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What Does it Matter.

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, brother, plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away,
Or live till my bones of flesh are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch,
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
Or on the land, or on the sea;
By purling brook, or 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me;
But whether the angel death comes down
And marks my brow with his loving touch,
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

My Mother's Door.

I met in the mist one summer morning
A girl whom I had known from a child,
And whose bright self was her best adorning—
But that dark morning her looks were wild.
'Stop, little Norah!" She did as I bade her.
"Why are you here alone on the moor?"
I was sad last night, to-day I am sadder,
"Because I go from my mother's door."

'Why do you go, then, and what is your sorrow?
Tell an old man who has known you so long."
"Soggath Aroon, you will know to-morrow,
And be first—but don't—to say I was wrong.
I used to be glad—no girl was gladder—
I never remembered that we were poor;
I was sad last night, and to-day I am sadder,
Because I go from my mother's door."

"What has she done to you?" "Broken my heart, sir."
"And what have you done to her now, pray?"
"Nothing but love him, and take his part, sir,
For the poor fellow hasn't a word to say."
"Then she got mad, and you got madder,
And didn't you stamp your foot on the floor?"
"I was sad last night"— "And to-day you are sadder,
Because you go from your mother's door.

"You will go back, Norah. Give me your hand now."
"I would rather not, sir." "I say you will.
You will fetch him to see me. You understand now."
"Your reverence knows him. It's only Phil.
She locked me up, and he brought a ladder.
He loves me." "You told me that before.
But your mother is sad." "She shall not be sadder—
I will not go from my mother's door!"

A Blight in Summer.

I was not the regular doctor—for the practice at Blurney belonged to Fred Garnet, an old hospital friend of mine, who had taken to a simple country practice, while I had been roaming about the world as a surgeon in emigrant ships during the Franco-German war. We had met after seven years, when I wanted a month's quiet in the country, and he had asked me to attend to his practice while he came up to town to pass a degree—for he was a hard studying, ambitious fellow.

A man at the door desired me to come over and see his master, who was "dying of gout." This was the announcement by the servant. Saving that I had been consulted about a "terrible wherrtlin' pain" in the back of an old lady of seventy-five, this was my first call.

"There's Miss Kate a-watching for us."

I could see the flutter of a white dress by the gate as we drove in; but my attention was now too much taken up with the prettiness of the place, and I was gaping idly about thinking nothing of "Miss Kate" and her cares, when the gig stopped, and I jumped down.

"Here he is, uncle dear!" she cried.

"Time he was here!" exclaimed some one, with a savage roar.

After giving various little orders, I placed the tender leg in an easy position, the patient breaking out into furious exclamations the while. Then by some hoops from a small wooden tub I made a little gipsy tent over the limb, so that the coverings did not touch the exquisitely tender skin. At the end of half-an-hour I had the pleasure of hearing a sigh of satisfaction, of seeing a smile steal over the face, which was now smooth and bedewed with a gentle perspiration; and directly after, in a drowsy voice, my patient said:

"Kitty, my darling! he's a trump! Take him into the next room and apologize to him, and tell him I'm not always such a beast."

He was half asleep already, while I—even in that short hour—had fallen into a dream—a dream of love—I, who had never loved before, nor thought of it but as sickly boy and girl stuff, unworthy of busy men.

I cannot tell you how that day passed, only that Kate Anstey had implored me not to leave her uncle yet; and I—I was her slave, and would have done her bidding even to the death.

He was soon better; but my visits to the farm were more frequent than ever. I went one day as usual; but instead of Kate being at the window, and running out to meet me, the old gentleman stood at the door, looking very angry, and he at once caught hold of my coat and dragged me into the kitchen.

"Is anything wrong?" I asked, trembling.

"Yes, lots!" said the old man. "What do you come here for?"

"For mercy's sake, don't keep it back!" I said—for the room seemed to swim around me. "Is Kate ill?"

"Yes, I think she is," he said, gruffly. "But look here, young man! what does this mean?"

"Mean?" I said. "Oh! Mr. Brand! if she is ill, let me see her at once."

"She don't look very bad," he said, peering through the crack of the door into the parlor, where I could see her white dress; "but I say, young man! you'd better not come any more. She's growing dull, and I can't have my darling made a fool of."

"Made a fool of?" I stammered.

"Yes!" he said, gruffly. "What do you come here for?"

I was silent for a minute, with a wondrous feeling stealing over me, as at last my lips said—I did not prompt them—"Because I love her with all my heart!"

"And you have told her so?"

"Not a word!" I said slowly. My hand was being crushed as if in a vise the next minute.

'I'm not a gentleman, doctor, but I know one when I meet one. There, you may go and talk to her—if it's as you say; for if it's true, you wouldn't make her unhappy. But, my lad, the man who trifled with that girl's heart would be the greatest scoundrel that ever stepped on God's earth!"

The whole of this part of my life is so dreamy that it is all like some golden vision. But I was at her chair, I know; and that glorious evening I was content to watch the soft, dreamy face beside me, as she sat there, with hands folded in her lap, watching the sunset.

At last we rose and walked together through the wood to stop at last beneath an overshadowing tree, and there in low, broken words I told her I loved her; and, in sweet, girlish simplicity, she laid her hands upon my shoulders, looked up in my face, and promised to be my little wife.

I went home that night riding in a wonderful triumphal chariot, instead of a gig. To my great surprise, on reaching the house there was Fred Garnet.

"Back already?" I stammered.

"Already? Why, the month's up!' he said, laughing. "You must have had good sport with your fishing, Master Max."

It came upon me like thunder, this return; and I lay that night happy but miserable—for this meant the end of my visit. And what was to come in the future? I had not thought of that.

I put it off for the time; and, having obtained willing permission from Garnet, I went his round the next morning, and of course found my way to the farm. I fancy the servant looked at me in a rather peculiar, constrained way, as she said her master had gone to the off-hand farm.

"And Miss Kate," I said.

"She's down in the wood, sir!" said the girl.

I waited to hear no more, but ran along the garden, leaped the gate, crossed two fields, went through the wilderness and over the stile into the wood.

"My darling!" I kept repeating as I hurried on, expecting to meet her at every turn; and then I stopped short, with a horrible pang seeming to catch my heart. I was dizzy, faint, raging with anger, and mad in turn; but that all passed off to leave a bitter, crushing sense of misery, as I held on by a young sapling and peered at the scene before me. There stood, with her back to me, Kate, false, false Kate—with the arm of a tall, handsome military-looking man, encircling her waist, her head resting upon his shoulder, and even as I gazed he bent his head down and she raised her arms—her face—her lips—to meet his kisses, as he folded her tightly to his breast. I saw no more, but stole blindly away, went to the stable, saddled and bridled the horse in a dreamy fashion, mounted and rode back to Burnley, threw the bridle to the man, walked straight to the station without seeing Fred Garnet, and went off to London.

Six months glided by, and then I was once more called upon to take charge of the practice of a friend in the suburbs.

It was one dark night in winter. I was just going to bed, half wishing that I had had a call when the surgery bell rang sharply, and the summons I wished for came. It was a policeman with a hansom cab, and his oilskins shone wet and vividly in the red light over the door.

"Axiden' case, sir!" he said; "Dr. Barker in the next street's got in, sir, and he wants help."

I learned from him that a gentleman had been knocked down by the very same cab we were in, and trampled upon by the horse before the wheel went over, and broke his leg.

We were there in a few minutes, and I was shown into the back parlor of a comfortably furnished house, where the sufferer had been laid on a mattress. A brief conversation with my colleague ensued, and he told me what he feared and how he was situated—another important call demanding his presence. The result was that I agreed that we would examine the patient, and then I would stay until Dr. Barker's return. A faint groan from the mattress saluted us as we turned to our patient; and as I held the lamp over his face and the light fell on the fair hair and the long, drooping moustache, I nearly dropped it. "Nemesis!" I thought. "Mine enemy delivered into my hand! Kate's lover lying bruised and broken—crushed like a reed—at my feet! And now I need not kill him to be revenged for all his cruelty to me, but only stand by supine and he will die!"—for a few brief moments told me that I possessed greater knowledge than my colleague, and that, if I withheld mine, nothing which Dr. Barker could do would save the flame even now trembling in the socket of life's lamp.

The scene in the wood flashed before me once again as I stood there—Kate's sweet face upturned, asking for this man's kisses—and all so vivid that my brain reeled and a mist floated before my eyes.

"What do you think, Mr. Lawler?" said a voice at my elbow, and I started back into the present.

"That he'll be past saving in an hour," I said, quietly.

"I fear so!" said Dr. Barker, shrugging his shoulders.

"Unless—"

Here I unfolded my plans, as I said bitterly to myself: "And heap coals of fire upon his head. Kate, take your lover—and G d forgive you!"

"Excellent!" exclaimed Dr. Barker, who was a frank, gentlemanly fellow, without professional jealousies; and in an hour's time we had done all that was necessary, our patient was breathing easily, and Dr. Barker was shaking my hand.

"He's saved, Mr. Lawler. You've saved his life. Now, I'll be off and get back in an hour's time. "You've given me the greatest lesson in surgery that I ever had in my life."

And then I was alone, thinking bitterly of what I had done.

"Kate—Kate—darling!"

These words, feebly uttered, brought me to myself, and I was the cold, hard man once more as I rose, and taking the lamp, bent down over my patient, whose eyes now opened, and he stared at me.

"Where's Kate?" he asked; "and where—what"— He stopped short.

"Accident? Oh, yes! I remember. I was going to catch the night train for Burnley, when that confounded cab"—

"You must not talk," I said, fighting hard to contain myself. "You are seriously hurt."

That last was not professional, but there was a grim pleasure in giving him some pain.

"That's bad, doctor," he whispered—"for I was going down to see my darling—she's very ill."

"Ill!" I exclaimed, starting.

"Yes," he said, speaking with pain, and I could not stop him now. "Consumption, they say; broken heart, I think. Some scoundrel—"

I almost dropped the lamp as I caught his hand and gripped it, and said, in a hoarse, choking voice—for I was struggling to see the full light:

"What do you wish me to do?"

"Telegraph, at my expense, to my brother-in-law. Take it down, or you'll forget: From Christopher Anstey to John Brand, Greenmead, Burnley. Say Kate is not to fidget. You know best."

"Yes—yes!" I stammered, my hands trembling as I took out a pencil and pretended to write. "Miss Kate, then—then," I faltered, "is—"

"My darling child!" sobbed the poor fellow; "and she dying."

He was too weak, too faint to heed me, as with a bitter groan I turned away stunned—mad, almost—at my folly. For I saw it all now—poor, weak, pitiful, jealous fool that I was. I had seen the girl that I worshipped, petted and caressed by her own father; and, without seeking or asking an explanation, I had rushed away, leaving her to think me a scoundrel—nay! worse.

When I turned once more to the mattress my patient had fallen asleep, and I stood there thinking. In a few minutes I had made my plans; then, watch in hand, I impatiently waited for Dr. Barker's return.

He was back to his time, and in a few words I had made my arrangements. "Doctor," said I, "you said you were in my debt for this night's work."

"My dear sir, I'll write you a check for twenty guineas with pleasure," he replied.

"Pay me in this way," I said, "see that these patients whose names I have written on this slip of paper are attended to well for the next two days, and tell our friend here that his message has been seen to."

He promised eagerly, and the next minute I was in the street, running to the nearest cab-stand. I was just in time to catch the early morning train, and half mad, half joyous, I sat impatiently there till the train dropped me at Burnley, where the fly slowly jolted me over to the Four-Mile Farm.

It was a bright, clear morning, and the sun glanced from the river upon the trees; but I could think of only one thing as I kept urging the driver on, and he must have thought me mad as I leaped out and rushed into the well known parlor.

"Kate!" I cried, as half blind, I ran toward a pale face lying back in an easy-chair by the fire.

"You scoundrel!" was roared at the same moment, and the sturdy farmer had me pinned by the throat.

"Yes! all that," I said; "only hear me."

His hands dropped as Kate uttered a low cry and fainted.

"Quick!" I said; "water and some brandy."

With a low growl of rage my old patient for gout obeyed me, and in a few minutes I had her head raised on my arm.

"Have you come to say good-by?" she said feebly; and there was such a look of reproach in that poor, wan face, that I only answered in a whisper:

"No! no!—to ask you to give and bless me with your love—to ask you to forgive me for my cruel weakness—for I must have been mad."

A deep groan made me turn my head to see that the farmer's head was down upon his arms, and his broad shoulders were heaving.

"I thought you would never come again," said Kate, feebly; "but I didn't give up hope. And now I shall get well soon."

The Torpedo Boat's Construction.

One of the torpedo launches used in destroying the Turkish monitor near Matchin, on the Danube, was recently carefully looked over by a correspondent of the London *Daily News*, who minutely describes it. The launch was only about twenty-five feet long with about four feet beam. The torpedo spars, of which each boat carried two, were about thirty feet long. They were placed on each side of the boat in large iron rings fore and aft, which maintained them in a horizontal position when not being used. The torpedo is attached, of course, to the forward end of the spar. The torpedoes themselves were about twenty inches in length by eighteen inches in diameter, and were covered apparently with wood. When used, the torpedo-bar is thrust forward through the rings until it is only supported by one, and the torpedo on the end of the spar may then be hoisted up and down as on the end of a lever. It is known that the force of a torpedo only acts within a radius of ten feet, and as the spar is thirty feet long, the boat is thus at a safe distance from the explosion, except the danger of it being filled and swamped by the column of water which the torpedo inevitably throws up. The launch is an ordinary wooden one, covered ove with a wooden deck, supported by very slight wooden or iron uprights. The sides from a little above the water are protected by plates of iron a quarter of an inch thick, loosely fastened on to the uprights, and sufficient to stop a bullet, leaving exposed about four inches just below the deck for the crew to fire through in case of need. Neither the bow nor the stern, however, were protected in this way, and the launch coming on would be exposed to be traversed from stem to stern by the enemy's bullets. As is well known, not a single bullet has ever penetrated the boat or wounded a man, although the launch must have been for several seconds within twenty feet of the monitor, and the Turks had fired probably more than 100 shots at her at that distance. The reason was, that it had not occurred to them to fire down through the deck, which was only of wood, and all their bullets had been expended on the iron plates, which were of course impenetrable. The torpedo is made to explode by contact, and may also be exploded by an electric battery in case the shock shoud not have been sufficient to explode it.

Pearls of Thought.

He who surpasses or subdues mankind must look down on the hate of those below.

We every day sacrifice principles which we esteem through fear of being blamed by people whom we despise.

Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls, and the most massive characters are seamed with scars.

Our love is inwrought in our enthusiasm as electricity is inwrought in the air, exalting its power by a subtle presence.

When the million applaud you, seriously ask yourself what harm you have done; when they censure you, what good.

We must not contradict, but instruct him that contradicts us; for a madman is not cured by another running mad also.

Abuse, like other poison, when administered in too strong a dose is thrown off by the intended victims, and often relieves where it was meant to destroy.

The transmutation of meals is a small affair compared with changing shame to glory, reverse to success, sorrows to pleasures; yet true wisdom can do all this.

Bashfulness is more frequently connected with good sense, than we find assurance; and impudence, on the other hand, is often the mere effect of downright stupidity.

Many new years, indeed, you may see, but happy ones you cannot see without deserving them. These, virtue, honor and knowledge alone can merit, alone, can produce.

Summer Evenings.

There is an all-pervading and diffusive charm about a summer evening anywhere. In the country, where the air is fragrant with the breath of honeysuckle and rose, and perfumed, besides, with a thousand subtle scents too transient and delicate to be separately defined, the evening is the climacteric of the day. Not morning, with its wondrous sparkle and shine, its glistening pearls suspended from myriad branches, its evanescent clouds, and its chorus of song; not noon, with its hush of spell-bound splendor and its lovely languor of stately repose; not even late afternoon, when the long shadows creep down the velvet slopes, and the haze hangs tremulous on the distant hills—is so fair as twilight. Through the faint ethereal glimmer of brightness which lingers in the west, through the glory of the golden moonrise, there come vague questionings and thoughts to our minds, not clothed upon with speech, though they wear the color of heaven. From unseen haunts in the orchard, or from the dark belt of firs which girdles the ravine, there falls now and then a silvery note, the vesper song of the robin, or the last warble of the thrush, ere he tucks his head beneath his wing. Tranquilly and tenderly the night approaches, like a gentle mother whose protecting arms gather the tired children close and fold them to slumber on her breast.

The Credit Business.

After having inspected a pile of calico in one of the Detroit stores, a somewhat rusty looking man blandly remarked to the clerk before him:

"Credit must be given me"—

"No, sir—we don't trust," was the reply.

"I was going to remark that credit must be given me for"—

"We couldn't do it, sir. The rule applies to every one."

"Couldn't do what?" asked the man.

"Couldn't give you credit."

"You are very uncivil, sir, very, but yet I will say before I go out of here that credit must be given me for being honest and impartial, when I say that I never saw three hitching-posts look nicer than them out there. That's all, sir, and I wish I hadn't said that much."

DAVID GREER'S SAD STORY.

Fighting for Ten Hours in Vain to Save Wife and Little Children from the Indians—A Brave Woman's Defense of Her Home and a Father's Vow.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* writes from Jackson, Mich., as follows:

David P. Greer, a man about forty-five years old, and his son Charles, a boy of ten, reached this city two or three days ago, intending to remain here for a week or so among relatives, and then proceed to Bennington, Vt., where Mr. Greer has two sisters and other relatives. Both father and son are in a weak and nervous condition, and the reader will not wonder when it is stated that the boy is partly scalped and has a tomahawk wound in the shoulder, while the father has a rifle bullet in his shoulder, a bullet wound in the leg, a stab in the cheek and a bad wound on the head where an Indian clubbed him with a rifle.

Up to a few weeks since Mr. Greer was a citizen of Idaho, having a cabin on the Cottonwood river, near its mouth, and just where the hostile Indians have put in their most savage work. He had a wife and three children, and the boy Charles is the only member of the family now left to him. The pioneer says he was comfortably situated, having all the necessaries of life and saving up something. He had a sort of trading-post connected with his cabin, and was well patronized by Indians and hunters.

When asked to detail the particulars of the first outbreak, Mr. Greer said:

"Well, I was ready, and yet I wasn't. The reds had been skulking around for a week, and every one entering the store wanted ammunition and nothing else. I had overhauled the house as well as I could, knowing that I would have to defend them until help could come; and one morning I didn't open the store at all, but set out to bring in three horses which were grazing about a mile down the river. I gave my wife orders to keep all the doors fastened and not to let any Indians in, no matter how friendly they appeared. She had a Spencer carbine and a revolver, and I took with me a Henry rifle and another revolver. I was in a hurry, having my mind made up that there would be no trouble before night. Having a good horse under me I soon reached the valley, but my horses were gone, run off the day before by the Indians. I didn't wait around there long, as I feared an ambush, and I was about half way home when I heard shots and yells and knew that my post had been attacked. The trail was along the river, and I couldn't see the cabins till close on them. While I was riding that half mile I heard the Spencer carbine growling away, and I knew that my wife had not been taken by surprise.

"Well, sir," he went on, his voice trembling, "there were at least forty yelling fiends around the place, and I rode right into the crowd before they saw me. My wife had all the doors and windows secured and was firing from the loop-holes. I saw two dead Indians on the ground as I dashed up, while a wounded one was crawling away. My horse was perfectly wild, but, sir, I rode around the post at least five times, popping at the Indians, calling to my wife, and being shot and struck at every second. I don't think my wife recognized my voice, as all of us were yelling at once, and when I found that she wouldn't open the door I made for the bluff half a mile away, followed by over half the gang, some on foot and some on horseback. While riding around the post I got this stab in the cheek, but I didn't even feel it for a quarter of an hour. While galloping for cover the brutes put a bullet into my leg here, but I didn't know it until I was running over the rocks to find a sheltered place. I dropped among some bowlders after a bit, and it wasn't over a minute before I knocked over two of them. That cooled the pursuit, but they surrounded me, got secure positions, and I was blockaded."

"And your family?"

At this question the little boy began to cry and the father could hardly control his emotion as he answered:

"It was awful, sir. The boy here says that the Indians appeared soon after I left and asked for powder. She wouldn't open the doors, and they got a log and were going to batter their way in when she killed the two I saw as I rode up. Then they surrounded the building, and the battle opened. There wasn't a better wife and mother in this world, sir, and I never dreamed that she had such pluck. When I think—when I think, sir, of how she must have looked for me back, and how she wondered what had become of me, and how despair crept into her heart, I—I wish I was dead. The other two children were girls, one aged twelve and the other seven. The boy says that Mary, the oldest, used the revolver from one of the doors while her mother defended the other, and that little Clara carried cartridges to both of them from the closet. There was a half-story chamber to the cabin, and the boy was stationed up there to look through the crevices and watch for me. When his mother knew that part of the Indians had suddenly withdrawn, and when she heard the firing on the bluffs, she called him down from his post and gave him a rifle which I had laid away to sell to some Indian. He says that she was very pale, and that her hands trembled, but she kept the Spencer going. Lying among the rocks, nearly a mile away, and with an Indian rifle popping at me every second, I heard that carbine above all the din. My post couldn't stand an Indian attack, and I knew it, as there were too many windows and doors to defend. The house and store-room were connected by a doorway, but there were no loop-holes at the end of the store-room, and the Indians could gather there and be safe. It was about eight o'clock in the morning when I took to the bluffs, and when noon came I could still hear that carbine going. I was wondering all the time why the fiends didn't set fire to the post, but they had other plans. I had three kegs of powder, lots of lead, two barrels of flour, twenty pair of blankets, fifty powder-horns and various other goods in there, and they wanted them. They several times called upon my wife to surrender, but she kept up the fire and encouraged the children. About one o'clock all the Indians surrounding me, except about half a dozen, drew off and joined those around the post. I was in a safe place, and yet it was a bad place. They couldn't reach me with their bullets, and yet they had positions from which they could have killed me had I stood up or moved six feet to right or left. The excitement kept pain away for an hour, but after that I was pretty badly used up, having not a drop of water to wash my wounds or quench my thirst.

"About one o'clock," he went on, after a short rest, "all firing ceased, and I believed that the post had been captured. Half crazy with anxiety and distress I rose up, determined to dash out, but the bullets came so fast that I was frightened under cover again. Few men ever put in such an afternoon as I did there. Pain and thirst were terrible enough, to say nothing of my mental distress. I hadn't the least hope of getting out alive, and along toward night I got reckless as to consequences. I should have made a dash for the river, which was in plain sight and not over half a mile away, and was just on the point of rising up when yells and shots from my cabin held me back. For about five minutes there was a lively roar of fire arms, and above all other noises I could hear that carbine going boom! boom! boom! The Indians who had been left to watch me now opened fire and began yelling, and it wasn't long before I suspected the truth. You see, as I suspected, and as the boy afterward related, the murderous fiends found they couldn't capture the post by assaults on the doors. That brave little woman and those poor children were too much for forty or fifty Indians. After losing nine or ten killed and over a dozen wounded, the reds collected at the west end of the store-room, out of range, and went to work to tear out the logs. They were three or four hours getting things ready, but when the time came nearly all the end of the building went down at once. My wife and children were ready for 'em. They defended the doorway for full fifteen minutes, or until all but this boy were shot dead. When the Indians finally swarmed in he was the only one left to wreak vengeance on. They tomahawked him, started to scalp him, and he was the same as dead for hours. He is sure the others were dead before the Indians got through the door, and I praise God for that consolation, while it nearly drives me crazy to think of it."

There was a period of silence, the boy weeping bitterly, and then Greer braced himself anew and continued:

"And what did I do? God forgive me! but I couldn't do anything. I was wild with excitement, and while I was trying to plan something the reds made a dash at me. They poured down at me as if there was no end to the number. They were right on me the first I knew, shooting, stabbing and striking at me with their guns. I got this rap on the head then, and also this bullet in the shoulder, but they didn't finish me. I fought 'em, but how long I don't know, for I was crazy. I remember of them dodging around me, of striking at them, and of feeling the rage and strength of a wounded lion. It was long after dark before I cooled down and knew my situation. I was then carrying this boy in my arms to the river. Where I found him I don't know. After plundering my post the Indians set fire to it. This child must have crept out and hid in the bushes, while the bodies of the dead were burned. He says he was conscious when I crept upon him, and that when he begged for water I took him in my arms and started for the river. Well, wounded as I was, I felt better in the cool night air. I wanted to save the boy, and that helped nerve me up. The cool water eased our hurts and refreshed us, and between ten o'clock that night and daylight next morning I walked twenty-two miles, carrying the boy half the time. You wonder that we are not dead, but it wasn't to be. The boy has been pretty tenderly treated, but I haven't fooled with the doctors much. They dug out some of the lead, bandaged me up, and I'll soon be all right again. I'm going to take Charlie to Vermont, and then I'll go back to Idaho and kill Indians as long as I live. I've made a vow—I've sworn by all that's good and sacred—that I'll enter into no other business and have no other plans but to kill Indians whenever and wherever I can find them! I'll shoot down old and young! I'll keep right on killing through war and peace!"

Something in the Bed.

Judge Pitman has a habit of slipping his watch under his pillow when he goes to bed. The other night somehow it slipped down, and, as the judge was restless, it gradually worked its way downward toward the foot of the bed. After a bit, while he was lying awake, his foot touched it, and it felt very cold; he was surprised and scared, and, jumping from bed he said:

"By gracious, Maria! there's a toad or snake or something under the covers. I touched it with my foot."

Mrs. Pitman gave a loud scream and was out on the floor in an instant.

"Now don't go to hollering and waking up the neighbors," said the judge. "You go and get me a broom or something, and we'll fix the thing mighty quick."

Mrs. Pitman got the broom and gave it to the judge, with the remark that she felt as if snakes were creeping all up and down her legs and back.

"Oh, nonsense, Maria! Now you turn down the covers slowly, while I hold the broom and bang it. Put a bucket of water alongside the bed, too, so's we can shove it in and drown it."

Mrs. Pitman fixed the bucket and gently removed the covers. The judge held the broom uplifted, and as soon as the black ribbon of the watch was revealed, he cracked away three or four times with his broom. Then he pushed the thing off into the bucket. Then they took the bucket to the light to investigate the matter. When the judge saw what it was, he said:

"I might've known that. Just like you women, to go screeching and fussing about nothing. Who's going to pay me for that watch? It's utterly ruined."

"It was you that made the fuss, no me," said Mrs. P. You needn't try to put the blame off on me."

"Oh, hush up, and go to bed. I'm tired of hearing you blather. Blame me if I ain't going to get a divorce and emigrate."

And the judge turned in and growled at Maria until he fell asleep.—*Max Adeler.*

Vindictive to the Last.

A horrible story of man's inhuman hatred for a fellow-creature comes from Maysville, Ky. Levi Ball had furnished the family of James C. Owens with supplies to the amount of $200, and, finding it impossible to collect, he levied on Owens' property, which was released on a claimant's bond, and on that Ball also secured a judgment. These various proceedings aroused Owens to a pitch of madness, and he swore to kill Ball. Every insult he could devise he cast upon his prospective victim to win some provocation, and finally he solemnly asserted his intention of pouring the contents of his shot-gun, which he had charged with forty slugs, into Ball's system. A few days ago he met Ball and commenced his abuse again, whereupon Ball fired four shots, mortally wounding his vindictive enemy. On his death-bed Owens went into convulsions at the suggestion that he must die before killing the object of his hatred, and when he recovered he exacted with his dying breath a solemn oath from his seventeent year-old son that he would never res. until he had sent Ball to his grave. Upon the trial of Ball for the shooting, he was promptly acquitted.

Lake Superior.

Lake Superior has, at times, not only the varied interest, but the sublimity of a true ocean. Its blue, cold, transparent waters, undisturbed by tides, lie, during a calm, motionless and glassy as those of any small, secluded lake, reflecting, with perfect truth of form and color, the inverted landscape that slopes down to its smooth, sandy beach. But when this inland sea is stirred by the rising tempest, the long sweep of its waves and the curling white caps that crest its surface give warning, not only to the light bark canoe, still much used along its shores, but also to sloop, and schooner, and lake steamer to seek some sheltering haven. At such times, craft of every description may be seen running before the wind, or beating up against it, all making for the most favorite harbor on the lake, the sheltered bay of Madeline Island.

TEA AND COFFEE.

How They are Adulterated and How to Discover the Deleterious Substances.

A writer in the New York *Evening Post* describes the manner in which tea and coffee are often adulterated, and what he says will be read with interest in every household where these articles are found on the table. The writer says:

The sophistications practiced upon tea are large in number and often harmful in character. The greater part of the adulteration occurs in China, but the English and Americans appear to have become skillful imitators of the Chinese in at least some branches of this nefarious industry. Mineral and organic substances are used to increase the weight and bulk of the tea; fictitious strength is imparted to it by the addition of certain vegetable substances and pigments are employed in order to produce a desirable color. A preparation rejoicing in the very appropriate name of "Lie tea," was formerly and is doubtless still used as an admixture with genuine tea, particularly with gunpowder. "Lie tea" consists of the dust of tea and other leaves, which is mixed with various mineral substances and agglutinated into little masses by means of starch or gum; it is then treated with mineral pigments. But the operation which is most generally carried on is the artificial "facing" or coloring of teas. This practice is almost entirely confined to green teas, of which, it is said on high authority, but few grades reach the consumer in a pure state. Green tea differs from black only in its method of manufacture, and unless artificially colored it should not present the decided bluish-green appearance so often noticed, but should possess a pale olive color. Green tea is also converted into black by chemical treatment; in fact, these metamorphoses have given rise to a special and regular branch of business, notably in this city and Philadelphia. The pigments most used for coloring green teas are Prussian blue, indigo, turmeric and china clay; the peculiar glossy appearance they frequently present being produced by means of black lead, talc and soapstone. Other and far more dangerous substances, such as arsenide of copper, chromate of lead and Dutch pink, are said to be sometimes employed. When hot water is poured upon a faced tea, the coloring matter present often becomes detached and either rises to the top or sinks to the bottom of the liquid, forming a sediment which can be readily recognized as a foreign body, especially by aid of a magnifying glass. In many instances this test will be sufficient, but the safer plan is always to avoid the use of teas possessing a metallic luster and a bright green color.

Coffee is very extensively adulterated. When sold in the ground state it almost invariably consists of a mixture containing little or no coffee and a great deal of chicory and roasted grains, such as peas, beans, rye and wheat. The addition of chicory is frequently defended on the ground that it improves the taste and quality of the coffee, but owing to its comparative cheapness three is a great temptation to use an undue quantity of this substance, and unless the amount of the addition is specified on the packages (as is required in several European countries), it undoubtedly constitutes a true adulteration; moreover, chicory itself is very often mixed with foreign subtances. Professor Sharples has recently examined several varieties of package coffee, including the "first quality Mocha and Java coffee," an "extra quality French coffee," a "French breakfast coffee," an "English breakfast coffee," and "pure roasted and ground Cape coffee," but was not able to detect the presence of the veritable bean in any of these preparations. A very popular and, in comparison with the above, superior brand of "prepared Java coffee," received by the writer for analysis, had the following composition: Coffee, thirty-seven per centum; peas, fifty-two per centum; rye, two per centum; chicory, eight per centum. A simple method for detecting some of these substances consists in slightly stirring the suspected sample with cold water and observing the color of the liquid and the gravity of the powder. Pure coffee will remain floating upon the surface of the water for some time, and fails to impart a perceptible color to it, whereas chicory and beans (especially the former) at once sink to the bottom and color the liquid decidedly. Other substances which also rise to the surface of the water can be easily distinguished from coffee by their appearance and taste. Another simple test is to spread the coffee out on a slip of glass, slightly moisten it with water, and then touch the layer in different parts with the point of a needle; in this way the presence of soft non-resisting foreign ingredients can be readily detected. If on opening the package the contents are caked, or show a tendency to cake, the presence of chicory is indicated.

Four Widows.

A South Carolina exchange has the following:

At Prosperity, a station on the Greenville and Columbia railroad, dwell in reach of the sound of the whistle four widows.

No. 1. This lady, as all the others, lost her husband during the war, and was left in straitened circumstances. Did she sit down and grieve at her fate? By no means. She has raised four children, besides fine crops, and to-day she has much of last year's cotton and flour on hand, is free from debt, and is able to pay cash down for what she wants.

No. 2 looks complacently on all of her last crop of cotton, and with a sense of perfect rest and absolute fulness on 3,000 pounds of flour, neither of which she has sold because she had no use for the money. The only thing which disturbs her rest now is what to do with her new fodder, every place being occupied with the old. She, too, like a true woman, has raised children and set them up under their own vines and fig trees.

No. 3 struggled through the years which have rolled on since the late unpleasantness, raised six children, giving each at majority $500 in cash. Last year she bought a tract of land, for which $1,400 in good money was paid. Has corn fodder, and other things in abundance.

No. 4, like unto the others, has made a splendid fight, and brought up a large family in the way they should go; has of last year's crops abundance, pays cash in trade, and loans her earnings out on interest.

A Thunder Storm in London.

There was a terrific thunder storm in London on July 5. Three peals of thunder were heard in quick succession at Kilburn, and a sheet of fire flashed in the street. The thoroughfare for some distance seemed to be in flames, and a material similar to molten metal descended, leaving behind clinkers from an inch to six or seven inches in circumference. The street for a distance of fifty yards was covered, something like a couple of bushels having been picked up by persons in the neighborhood. A child named Frost, who was running from one house to another, was struck with some of the liquid and severely burned. The fire-ball then struck a telegraph wire, which passed over the street, completely burning it up for a distance of 500 yards. For ten minutes after the fall of the thunder-bolt the whole neighborhood was enveloped in a thick blue and yellow fog.

Fashion Notes.

Bunting is the seaside dress.

The new shade of pink is *rose tremiere.*

The latest notion in kid gloves is half fingers.

Ivory white *berege* is in favor for evening wear.

The latest novelty in printed cambrics is *Indiennes.*

The Serbian costume is the rival of the Breton.

Black lace mitts are worn with all kinds of dresses.

Embroidery appears on nearly all summer dress toilets.

Plaided and plain hosiery is more fashionable than striped.

Lace fichus and collerettes, with cuffs to match, grow in favor.

Grenadine is full dress for matrons, but not for young girls.

The French twist is still the most fashionable morning coiffure.

Black satin shoes covered with embroideries are very fashionable.

The most fashionable lawn dresses are moonlight blue and sorrel green.

Handkerchiefs and neckties for morning wear are trimmed with colored torchon laces.

Narrow bands of black velvet ribbon worn around the hair in Grecian style are coming in vogue.

Navy blue percale, trimmed with white embroidery and Clovis lace, is the costume of the moment.

The prettiest seaside hats are of white Panama, trimmed with white bunting scarfs and deep red roses.

A stylish costume is effected by trimming colored cambric with salmon colored torchon lace and salmon ribbon bows.

Ivory mohair braids, embroidered in black or in color to suit the materials, appear on many of the most stylish summer suits.

White *berege* evening dresses are prettily brighted up with colored ribbon bows, such as ruby, Mandarin, or turquoise color.

Dentelle filet is a new, durable lace, of the character of *guipure d'art*, which, to some extent, is taking the place of torchon for underwear.

Fine white torchon laces edged with color—blue, red, pink, tilleul, or black—is made up into fichus, collars, and cuffs of various styles.

Some of the newest *balageuses* are of white plaited muslin, embroidered on the edge in color to match the dress with which they are worn, or edged with colored torchon or Clovis lace.

There is a run upon green; we have had Holbein, sage, myrtle, willow, bronze, and moss green, and now we have *Oseille cuite* (cooked sorrel), a yellowish green shade, which combines with singularly stylish effect with either pale blue or pink.

The mousquetaire cuffs of lace to be worn outside the sleeve have been heralded for some time, and are now found among the importations. They are six inches deep, and square, or else they are closed in gauntlet shape for the hand to be slipped through. At present they are only shown in the white and colored torchon laces that are worn with summer costumes. Accompanying these are broad collerettes that fasten behind and have long jabots in front.

A Curious Family.

The *Times and Despatch* of Reading says: Albany, the township of snakes and catamounts, possesses one of the most curious families in the county, whose history is quite remarkable. Kunkel is the name of the family, which consists of five persons, four old bachelors and one old maid, brothers and sister, who are bound together by the most affectionate ties and refuse to be separated. The sister is in her seventieth year, and is noted for her excellent management, wielding a great influence over her younger brothers, who range in age from fifty to sixty-five years, the youngest being upward of fifty years old. They are all over six feet tall, possessed of herculean frames. The farm upon which they live has been handed down over a hundred years, and was acquired by their ancestors over a century ago. Their house was erected more than one hundred years ago, after the style of the first settlers, split logs for a floor, filled up with clay. They do all their own work, and are neat and clean in all they do. Their farm is in excellent condition, and produces annually large crops. They do not have their horses shod in the winter, only in the summer. In winter the shoes are removed, and the horses are not taken further than to water. They carry all their grain to the mill and back on their shoulders, never using the horses for this purpose. The barn roof, and a number of the outbuildings are thatched with straw. The family is much respected, and is reported to be wealthy. A sister, who married a number of years ago, has been utterly discarded, her singular brothers and sister having paid her the portion to which she was entitled out of her father's estate, and will have no further intercourse with her. This curious family resides near Wesnesville, in Albany township, and have never been out of the county, and it is believed never out of the township. They are said to have relatives in Philadelphia whom they have never seen nor visited.

Drowned in the Surf.

Moore Beatty, a wealthy builder of Philadelphia, was drowned at Atlantic City while attempting to rescue Mrs. Matilda Phillips, of New York city, who had gotten beyond her depth. Just before the accident Mr. Beatty, with his wife and little daughter, were sitting in the Surf House watching the bathers. Suddenly Mrs. Beatty exclaimed: "I believe that woman is drowning," pointing toward Mrs. Phillips, who was some distance beyond the other bathers. Answering: "I believe she is," and throwing off his coat and boots, Mr. Beatty plunged into the water and swam out to her. He got hold of her and made a desperate attempt to bring her to shore, but the drowning woman seized his legs and dragged him under. By this time a large crowd had collected on the beach and boats put out to their assistance. The two did not sink, but were hauled on board one of the boats. At first it was thought life was extinct, but when the boat reached the shore both began to gasp. A physician was sent for, and means were taken to resuscitate them. But though they continued to gasp for nearly an hour, both died.

Gray's Elegy in a Churchyard.

Two stanzas have been added to Gray's famous elegy, in order to do away with its one reproach of having no woman in it except "the busy housewife." They are to appear after the fourteenth stanza of the original and to take precedence of the men altogether. Here they are:

Here sleeps some fair, whose unaffected charms
Bloom'd with attraction to herself unknown,
Whose beauty might have blessed a monarch's arms,
Whose virtues cast a luster on a throne.

Whose modest beauties warm'd a humble heart,
Or cheered the labors of some homely spouse;
Whose virtues form'd to every duteous part,
The healthful offspring which adorn'd her

TRAIN WRECKERS DETECTED.

How a Faithful Engineer Went Down to His Death—"I Could have Jumped and Saved Myself, but the Train Would have Gone Down."

The cases of Leroy Oliver, George B. Gibson, James Long, and Allen M. Greenstreet, the four desperadoes who are held as the wreckers of the Texas express upon the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad, on the night of June 2, were called before a grand jury at Dixon, the county seat of Pulaski county, Missouri, a special session of that body having been ordered. The details of the affair were slow in developing, owing to the suppression of the facts up to the time of the capture of the four men.

On the night of June second, when the Texas express entered the gloom of the Ozark mountains, a terrific storm of wind and rain was raging. The storm was a tempest in force. Little streams had swollen to torrents. In the cab of the engine, Frank Caton, the engineer, stood with his hand upon the throttle and peered into the tempest, keeping a sharp lookout for any obstructions that the storm might have thrown upon the track. By his side was Sam Richardson, a hardy young fellow, the fireman of the engine. There was one other man on the engine, a friend of Caton's, Dr. E. L. Atkinson, who had stepped aboard to ride a few miles. The train was on a fill. Forty feet below was the level of the ground. The engineer observed a heap of rubbish and leaves upon the track. At the same instant his eye, accustomed to dark nights and the distinguishing of objects in dim light, saw the form of a man stealing into the deeper darkness, away from the light of the engine's beacon, far down at the base of the hill. He suspected foul play. With one hand he pulled the cord, and the engine gave a warning shriek. Then he seized the reverse lever, and, with a desperate pull, reversed the engine and applied the air brake. Too late! With his hands yet upon the lever, he went to his death. The engine reached the seeming obstructions. A trap had been laid. Two rails had been loosened at one end, and their course diverted. The intention of those who did it was to plunge the train into the depths below. The engine passed over the brow of the hill. It rolled down the embankment to the very base and stopped with the wheels in the air. The three occupants of the cab were beneath it, crushed and mangled.

When the engine left the track and started upon the path made by the misplaced rails, it gave a wild plunge and bound. The coupling between the tender and the baggage car gave way, but not until the heavy car turned upon its side. The remainder of the train came to a dead stand still, safe upon the track.

There were but few passengers on board. The traffic is generally light on Saturday night. Some of them were dozing in their seats. Others sat looking out into the gloom, listening to the howling of the storm. When the warning shriek of the engine was followed by the sudden and violent stoppage of the train, the passengers sprang to the windows to ascertain what was the matter. A. H. Wilson, the conductor of the train, was seated in a rear car. He seized the lantern, and jumping from the platform, started forward. He had struggled through the mud and weeds at the side of the track but a few feet when a pistol shot was heard. A bullet passed through his hat. The bullet came within an eighth of an inch of his scalp. The sensation stunned him partially, and he fell to the ground. His lantern was extinguished. Seven more shots were fired in quick succession, and then everything was quiet. The shots came from the ravine upon the side of the fill down which the engine had plunged. One passenger, with his face close to a window, saw by the flashes of the pistol five men, huddled together in the shadows. It became evident that the parties who had done the firing had fled, and the passengers came out of the cars. Walking forward, they saw at a glance how the rails had been tampered with. One man picked up a new monkey-wrench, a claw hammer, and a common laborer's pickaxe. These had been used to tear the rails from their strong fastenings.

All hands groped down the muddy bank to where the wrecked engine lay, emitting angry volumes of steam. Word passed that there were men beneath. Willing hands set to work. The body of the fireman was taken out, burned, scalded, and mangled. He must have died instantly. Next the searchers secured the remains of Dr. Atkinson. Then they came to poor Frank Caton, the engineer. He was burned, scalded, and crushed, but he was still alive. He clung to life with a tenacity that was wonderful, and it was full two hours before death put an end to his sufferings. Speaking slowly and with an effort that was agonizing, he told those who gathered about him how he had noticed the obstructions, how he had tried to save the train, and how he and his companion had gone down to death. When he had told his story he feebly gasped: "I could have jumped and saved myself, but the train would have gone down." These were his last words.

Intelligence of a Mocking Bird.

A correspondent from a city in Arkansas writes: Deeds of personal valor and heroism, when brought to public notice, are always applauded, and generally find their vivacious and enthusiastic historian. Now I propose to perform this friendly office as best I can, for several members of the little feathery tribe, in relating a little occurrence recently brought to my attention. A gentleman residing in this city has the yard fronting his residence adorned with shrubbery. One shrub having a small post support, it seemed a small mocking bird had utilized for a nest, in which, on this particular occasion, reposed five little birdlings to fill the fond mother's heart with joy and gladness. One evening the lady of the house had her attention attracted to the spot by a violent fluttering and shrill screams of distress from the parent bird. Going to the place, what was her astonishment to find a large snake coiled about the post, seemingly intent upon having a "game" supper. The lady at once called a servant, who promptly dispatched the reptile. Now for the singular part of the transaction. No sooner had the good lady appeared upon the scene than Mrs. Mockingbird disappeared in the direction of the woods; but, in less time than it takes to record it, she returned, accompanied by five of her feathery neighbors, with a war cry issuing from their tiny throats, evidently intent upon the destruction of the ruthless invader of their homes. A reconnoissance in force was at once begun, but the "enemy" had disappeared. The search, however, was continued until, at last, his remains were discovered, when the now happy songsters set up, as it were, a shout of triumph and congratulations, and dispersed to their several homes.

TWIN COLTS.—A very uncommon phenomenon of horse-flesh has recently come to notice. On the fourteenth day of May a mare owned by Mr. Joseph Hussey, of North Carmel, Maine, foaled twin colts. They have been healthy, growing well, and are now real beauties. They are of light bay color, which will of course become darker, with black points. Alike in form and movements, marked the same, they now promise to make a beautiful span of perfectly matched horses.

Items of Interest.

Gold is an eighth of a cent lower. Now is the time to get your teeth filled.

Jenny Lind says that her husband is her truest friend. Every woman's ought to be.

The empress of Austria is said to be the most beautiful royal lady in the world.

Ferik Azid now commands the Turkish army. That is, he tells the boys when to retreat.

"The Turks," says an exchange, "are amply supplied with arms." "Yes, and with legs, too.

A woman in Baltimore has been fined $100 and costs for sending scurrilous postal cards to ladies.

Man wastes his mornings in anticipating his afternoons, and wastes his afternoons in regretting his mornings.

In the United States about three-fifths of the cereal production is Indian corn, while in Europe oats predominate.

The historical oak under which, it is said, Wesley preached his first sermon in America, is still standing at Frederica, Ga.

"Are these soaps all one scent?" inquired a lady of a juvenile salesman. "No, ma'am, they are all ten cents," replied the innocent youngster.

The fashionable male shirt collar is gradually decreasing in height. A young man can now pass under a telegraph wire without ducking his head.

As General Tcherthemoslemsheadoff was leaving for the wars, his sweetheart remarked to him, in tears: "Though I no more behold thee, yet is thy name a spell."

A man who had practiced twelve years with a revolver, and who could drive a nail at sixty feet with a bullet, was killed by a club in the hands of an Arkansas man who couldn't shoot a barn.

We suppose that when the entire Russian army went marching over the pontoon bridges it didn't make one-half the clattering that a ten-year-old boy does when he walks down one flight of stairs.

A little girl, where a minister had been invited to dinner, was privately placed on her good behavior. Finding a lull in the conversation at the table, she folded her hands and said: "Oh, God, please pass the butter."

When a small boy with a prejudice against yellow dogs observes an old oyster can in a condition of inactivity he at once begins debating the question whether it was created to point a moral or adorn a tail. The dog gets the first news of the decision.

Just because Western hucksters stick their thumbs into the measures on selling berries and then withdraw and retain those portions of their anatomy, the Chicago *Journal* asks in a towering rage: "Shall we, as American citizens, pay for thumbs by the pint and quart and not get them?"

A tramp in Peoria, Ill., convicted of vagrancy, was set to work on the road. He refused to do a stroke; they ornamented him with a ball and chain, whereupon he sat down in the road and stared at the crowd all day, and the crowd stared at him. They were still staring at last accounts.

A child charmed by a black snake in Jefferson county, Tenn., fed the snake daily for over a week. The father discovered the snake coiled up in the child's lap and killed it, whereupon the little one went into spasms of grief and refused to eat food of any kind. She cries almost continually, except while asleep, and physicians state that she will live but a short time.

A rheumatic old gentleman, whose son was careless about shutting the front door after him, called out to him one cold day, when he had left the door swinging wide: "See here, young man, you leave that door open too much!" "Do I?" was the response. "Then how much open shall I leave it?" "I mean you leave it open too often!" thundered the old gentleman. "Oh, well, how often shall I leave it open?" politely inquired the son. The father did not dare trust himself to reply.

Here is a classification of kisses in rhymes:

"There is a formal kiss of fashion;
And a burning kiss of passion;
A father's kiss,
And a sister's kiss to move.
There's a traitor's kiss for gold,
Like a serpent's clammy fold.
A first kiss,
A stolen kiss,
And the thrilling kiss of love.
A meeting kiss,
A maiden kiss,
A kiss when fond heart's sever.
But the saddest kiss
On earth is this—
A kiss to part for ever!"

Trying to Starve to Death.

Six months ago a gentleman and his wife registered their names in the best hotel in Sonora, California. They made few acquaintances; they seemed to court seclusion; they wandered up and down the grassy hills; occasionally they were seen sitting under a tall pine, anon the man carried a pick-ax on his shoulder and had the air of a miner who was hunting for a pocket vein; they were eccentric and mysterious. On June 30 they disappeared, and after their fellow-boarders had gossiped about them for a day or two search was made for them. The queer couple were found on the top of Bald mountain not far from the town. They had been out doors about ninety hours; they had not lost their way; they had gone out into the woods with the deliberate purpose of starving to death; they had eaten nothing; they had a four-ounce bottle filled with water, with which they had moistened their parched lips; they were dying by inches. The neighbors carried them to a cabin, and induced them to eat something. The husband is a graduate of a Pennsylvania medical college, and owns a homestead in New Jersey. Once he was very wealthy, but he lost everything in stock speculations in San Francisco. He had been waiting for remittances from that city; his last penny had gone; he was in debt to the hotel proprietor; he resolved to go up the mountain and starve, and his wife went with him.

Preserving Elephants in Ice.

Some Russians lately found in Siberia another elephant, perfectly preserved in ice; they were able to eat its flesh. M. Bayle, in announcing this fact to the Zoological Society of France, said it did not prove that elephants had lived in the country, but that, in a time of great cataclysm, their bodies may have been transported by a very strong current from the Himalayas on to Siberia, where they were stopped by the ice; the time necessary for such transport is much less than would be generally supposed. The elephants, very numerous at that epoch, had not been all carried to Siberia, many had been stopped *en route*, and nothing had been left of them but their bones and tusks; it was the latter that had been long used by the Chinese for their works of cut ivory. With regard to the cataclysm carrying elephants to northern regions, Count Hugo has pointed out that every year English and American fishermen have brought up elephant's tusks in their net. The number of these got annually may be estimated without exaggeration, at about a thousand.

The Czar's Daily Life.

The Emperor of Russia has been leading a very simple life at Ploiesti. He worked without ceasing, signing hundreds of documents daily. Every document must be read over to him, for he will give no signature which is merely mechanical. To the entreaties of his servants to take things more easily he has always the same answer: "I am neither old enough nor ill enough to relieve myself from my obligations." The czar reached his fifty-ninth year on the twenty-third of June. His dinner is served regularly at twelve o'clock noon, after which he takes a drive, usually with the crown prince.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, it generally happening that there is nothing there the second time to hit.

The population of the globe for the last two centuries was estimated to be over one thousand millions.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 16, 1877.

The other day in New York Jay Gould and forty-seven others were each fined $250 to-day for failing to answer when called on the list of petit jurors. Chief Justice Agnew, of this state, was also recently fined $10 each for two dead pheasants in his possession out of season.

There is still no rest for the whisky ring, a legacy of the Grant administration. The other day a civil suit for damages was filed in the United States circuit court by the United States government against William M'Kee. The action embraces 1,653 counts for $1,400 each, aggregating $2,314,200. These counts are all alike in form except that the name of a different distiller is inserted in each, charging him with unlawful removal of distilled spirits, and also charging the defendant with ordering and abetting in the removal of said spirits, which act rendered him liable to the above penalty of $1,400.

The distillers mentioned in these counts are W. R. Jovett, John Burby, Joseph G. Chantaux, Maclott, Thompson Alfred Bink, Edward B. Fazer, Peter Curran, Robert W. Ulrici and Louis Teuscher. Assistant District Attorney Dennison says it is not expected judgment will be obtained on all the counts, but it is expected that about $1,000,000 will be recovered. This suit will probably reopen the entire proceedings of the whisky ring from 1871, as each removal of spirits will have to be proved separately before judgment can be secured, and this will probably bring all the willing witnesses in the whisky trials back to the stand.

If the story below is true, it shows how reckless and trifling are the class of men who are at the head of trades-unions and labor associations, who with the toss of a copper would throw the whole country into confusion: In connection with the recent railroad strike, the New York Evening Post has a story that it vouches for, that the Erie leaders settled the question as to whether they should strike, not upon the grounds of expediency, but by mere chance. The men who had influence enough to bring the strike about, or to prevent it, discussed the question in a bar-room, by the light of a tallow candle. They had no desire to join in a strike for higher wages, their only grievance being that certain men had been discharged whom they would like to have reinstated. Instead of weighing the arguments and then submitting the matter to their better judgments, they agreed that they would cast the candle on the floor, and abide by the decision of a mere chance. If the flame should go out they would engage in the strike, if not, they would continue to work. They made the experiment. The candle flame expired, and the men brought upon themselves the strike.

Wm. H. Kemble is one of the Pennsylvania Cameron ring leaders, and does not like the Hayes administration, and charged that Schurz, one of the cabinet officers, who is now inaugurating civil service reform, and does not extend much government pap to the Kemble "addition, division and silence" faction, was once an hireling of the party and spoke only for pay, which Mr. Schurz now denies, according to a Washington despatch of 6, which says:

Secretary Schurz denies the statement recently published that W. H. Kemble, of Pennsylvania, paid him $1,500 for repeating the same speech three times in a campaign in that state. He declares the story is utterly false and ridiculous and says that since 1856 he has been active in thirteen campaigns, state and national, from two weeks to four months at a time, an average of six to seven weeks, and that in most of these campaigns he paid the bulk of his expenses out of his own pocket, sometimes when he could ill afford it, and to the utter neglect of his private affairs. That years ago, at times when he was unable to do so, he had, as under the circumstances everybody else did, accepted compensation for traveling and other incidental expenses or declined campaign work; that the aggregate of this compensation so received from every quarter fell far short of the actual expense by him incurred; that he thus gave to those campaigns not only his labor and time amounting to little less than twenty-four months, but a not inconsiderable amount of money also.

John Sherman, Sec'y of the Treasury thinks of making a speech upon the financial question, and a Washington telegram says as follows of the effects it will have in Ohio, John's own state: Much apprehension is expressed here in official circles over the proposed speech of Secretary Sherman. A gentleman who returned this morning from Ohio says if the secretary delivers a speech in support of resumption in 1879, the state will go democratic by not less than 50,000 majority. This is probably an exaggerated view of the feeling in the state, but there is no doubt a very strong sentiment against a fixed date of resumption.

Secretary Sherman, when he left here expressed his determination to make a speech, and carried with him a large amount of material from the records of the department to show that the financial policy of which he is the exponent has not injuriously affected the interests of business, and that it is the only sure road to permanent prosperity.

Ohio republicans are not much in love with Hayes, and a strong opposition is being organized against his administration. A meeting of anti-administration republicans held in Columbus on the night of the 10, which adopted resolutions bitterly denouncing Mr. Hayes for his southern policy and declaring that the second resolution in the platform adopted by the republican state convention at Cleveland is inconsistent with its professed declaration of fidelity to the principles of the republican party; that it is a falsehood adopted solely for party expediency, a libel upon the republicans of Ohio and unworthy of the grand record of the party. The meeting also adopted a resolution inviting correspondence from republicans throughout the state and advice as to the course to be pursued during the present campaign. An executive committee was appointed to receive correspondence.

The Dayton Democrat, which may possibly be prejudiced, announces that the colored Republicans of Ohio are very indignant at the course things are taking under the Hayes administration, and they are going to improve matters by voting the Democratic ticket this fall. Perhaps if the troops were called out it would help things some.

HOW BRADLEY ACTED.

The infamy that attaches to the stealing of the presidency for Hayes, will never die. The New York Sun says that the argument upon the Florida case before the late electoral commission in Washington, Judge Bradley wrote out his opinion and his decision in full. He completed it at about 6 o'clock in the evening on the day before the judgement of the commission was to be announced, and read it to Judge Clifford and Judge Field, who were likewise members of the commission. It contained first, an argument, and secondly, a conclusion. The argument was precisely the same as that which appears in the published document; but Judge Bradley's conclusion was that the votes of the Tilden electors in Florida, were the only votes which ought to be counted as coming from that state.

"This was the character of the paper when Judge Bradley finished it, and when he communicated it to his colleagues. During the whole of that night Judge Bradley's house in Washington was surrounded by the carriages of visitors who came to see him apparently about the decision of the electoral commission, which, as we have said, was to be announced the next day. These visitors included leading republicans as well as persons deeply interested in the Texas Pacific railroad scheme."

"When the commission assembled the next morning, and when the judgment was declared, Judge Bradley gave his voice in favor of counting the votes of the Hayes electors in Florida! The argument he did not deliver at the time; but when it came to be printed subsequently it was found to be precisely the same as the argument which he had originally drawn up, and on which he had based his first conclusion in favor of the Tilden electors."

In regard to the singular story printed in the Sun the Enquirer says:

The night upon which the Commission rendered its decision in the Florida case, the Washington correspondent of the Enquirer had interviews with Judge Abbot and Senator Bayard, members of the Commission. Both expressed surprise at Bradley's vote, inasmuch as his argument, upon which it was presumed he based it, was wholly in favor of counting the votes of the Tilden electors; and yet, despite such reasoning, he voted, to the great surprise of the Democratic members, for the Hayes elector. Senator Bayard said at the time that he did not believe that there was a single member on the Commission, unless, indeed, he had been apprised in advance that when Bradley concluded the reading of his argument but what expected he would record his vote for the count of the Tilden electors.

Bradley's record is so bad, that it is not at all improbable he was bought up on that momentous night, by Republican politicians and railroad jobbers, who thronged his house from nine o'clock until daylight.

For the Reporter.

The ladies of Progress Grange No. 96, P. of H. at the last regular meeting presented to the Grange a large and elegant Bible bound in heavy Morocco with the accompaning address by one of the sisters whom they had selected to do the honors. It was altogether a surprise as they had kept it a secret till the day of presentation.

This is a live and active Grange. During the quarter from the 30th March to 30th June they took in nine new members; this, too, in a busy season when farmers are actively engaged in farm work. The business done during same quarter amounted to $991,00 in purchases and $509,08 in sales—making a total amount of business hours-acted during the quarter of $1498,08—this does not include the sale of wool for which the returns were not received till after the finance committee had audited the accounts, which amounted to several hundred dollars—to compare the business of this quarter to the corresponding one of last year it has nearly doubled.

ADDRESS.

Worthy Master and Patrons: By the liberality and devotion of the sisters of Progress Grange, we have the honor to present to the Grange this sacred Volume which has been purchased by our private funds through the Agent of the Pa. State Grange, who had inscribed upon its back in letters of Gold, "Progress Grange, No. 96, P. of H." Accept this tribute that we voluntarily lay upon the Altar of our Order—as the Ancient Jews laid the best of their flocks and herds upon their altars to show their devotion to their church and their God in whom they trusted—so do we in like manner offer the best of our books—the Book of all Books—to show our devotion to the Order of Patrons of Husbandry and the God in whom we trust. Brothers, take this sacred volume as your Councelor and guide in your labors for our Order, and may you be governed by its precepts and the God of love will bless us with prosperity, fraternity and peace.

The curious notions of law which railroad officials sometimes entertain are well exemplified in one of the latest reported decisions of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. The Boston and Albany Railroad had undertaken to carry a car load of oats, in bulk, over a certain portion of its line, and in the bill of lading the weight of the oats was stated to be 20,000 pounds. When the car reached Springfield, however, the railroad company ascertained that it contained, in fact, 23,667 pounds of oats. The company thereupon took out the excess of 3,667 pounds and forwarded the remainder to the plaintiffs at Northampton, who then brought suit to recover damages for the conversion of the oats thus taken from the car. They were successful, and the judgment against the railroad was sustained on review by the Supreme Court. "Whatever remedy the defendant had for having carried the excess over 20,000 pounds," said Judge Endicott, "it was not by appropriating to its own use the plaintiff's property." And the Court went even further, and declared that the taking was unjustifiable, even if the plaintiffs knew the oats were underbilled and did not mean to pay freight for the excess unless it was demanded. A little more knowledge in regard to legal remedies on the part of the officers of business corporations would prevent such occurrences as this which are much more frequent than is supposed.

H. H. Honore, the father-in-law of Fred Grant and Potter Palmer, will be one of the big bankrupts of the year, his debts exceeding $2,000,000 in amount, $1,500,000 of the sum being secured. It is not known how much the creditors will receive, but in the state of the real estate and mining stock markets their dividends are not likely to be large.

President MacMahon is putting down the screws in France, on liberty of speech and action, with a vengeance. The purpose is evidently to drive the Republicans into revolutionary demonstrations. A common offence now, which is seveaely punished, is to speak insultingly of the President. Republican newspapers are suppressed, and it is a crime to sell photographs of Thiers in Paris, while 80,000 equestrian portraits of MacMahon are being distributed gratuitously in the province. The Monarchists are making a desperate battle, but the extreme methods they adopt encourage the belief the people will vote them out.

The people of Lewistown, by a vote, have decided to buy a steam fire engine.

The Pittsburg Telegraph estimates that the gun dealers of that city lost $18,000 in goods stolen by the mob.

MACMAHON AND FRANCE.

SUPPRESSING NEWSPAPERS, ARBITRARY ARRESTS AND TYRANNY GENERALLY.

London, August 10.—The electoral campaign on the part of the French government daily becomes more active and oppressive.

Hawkers of newspapers at Compaigne were recently required to furnish a list of the newspapers they serve to their customers in the arrondissement; and the officials, there have suppressed the delivery of the Siecle, Nineteenth Century, Presse, Republique Francaise, National, Bien Republique, Petit Republique Francaise and Petit Journals. The Union Liberale, of Versailles, was sentenced to 3,000 francs fine and the manager was imprisoned three months for insulting President MacMahon.

The Nineteenth Century and Petit Parisien were prosecuted for publishing a colored map of France, showing the political complexion of departments, the offense declared against them being the unauthorized publication of a drawing. The Court convicted them, but passed nominal sentences of fifty francs on each.

Two clubs at Arles have been closed, charged with being political assemblages.

A newspaper at Toulouse has been fined 100 francs for refusing to print the speech of President MacMahon.

The Minister of Agriculture has asked the prefects, in a circular letter, to remind employes of the Department of Agriculture that it is their duty not to attempt to thwart the action of the Cabinet, or place at the service of hostile parties the influence they derive from their offices.

The Paris police have forbidden the street sale of photographs of Thiers.

The papers announce that 80,000 copies of the equestrian portrait of President MacMahon are to be distributed in the provinces.

The offence of speaking insultingly of MacMahon in the streets has now become the subject of daily action before the courts. Lefevre Durfle, who may be said to have originated this offence, was condemned to two months' imprisonment, but succeeded, on appeal, in reducing the term to fifteen days. He is a son of the former Bonapartist Senator.

The Court of Bordeaux has revised the decision of an inferior tribunal, and fined a bookseller who sold newspapers without special authorization. On the other hand, the tribunals of Nevers and Carcassone have declared themselves competent to try actions by newspapers against prefects for preventing the street sale thereof.

The Ponca Indians, recently removed from Dakota to an Indian Territory reservation, have provided the civilized inhabitants of the vicinity, who have hitherto been accustomed only to the mild savagery of the Weas, Piankeshows Miamis, Peorias ank other Kansas Indians, with a blood-curdling sensation in the shape of their "Sun Dance." This is an annual institution of the tribe and is to the young brave fully as anxious, not to say trying, a time as little go is to the undergraduate, and almost as remarkable for the display of pluck. The dance began on Sunday in a space cleared for the purpose, on which a large "teepee," or double lodge, had been erected. In this, upon robes and skins, sat the head chief of the tribe, around whom congregated invited guests and Indian musicians, whose occupation seemed to be the thumping of rudely made drums and tambounnes, blowing whistles, ringing bells and making a pandemonium of shouts and yells. In front of this tent and at the base of some thirty-five or forty poles planted for the occasion stood as many young Indians whom a light breech-clout just rescued from Adamite simplicity. Each of these was fastened to his stake by a rope tied around the end of a stout wooden peg which had been run through pieces of the muscles of the back and sides, a passage for it having been prepared previously with a knife. The dance commenced by fifteen or twenty of the Indians dashing towards the sun and throwing their full weight upon the ropes by which they had been stitched, as it were to the stakes. With the breaking forth of the music their efforts at self-torture increased in vehemence until carried away by the applause of the onlooking braves they danced up and down, frothing at the mouth, and not only apparently insensible to the physical pain, but even lifted above it to sensation akin to frenzied joy. After their fortitude had been sufficiently proved in the dance the final test of physical endurance was permitted. A broncho, or wild Indian pony, was attached to each sufferer's breast by means similar to those already described. He then resumed his dancing, frightening the pony, which with every jerk tore open the hole in his breast, back or shoulders until the flesh stood out in open loops, from which the blood continued to run. Finally, pulling the frightened pony toward him by its halter, the Indian would strike the animal in the face, starting it off on the full gallop. This invariably tore out the fleshy loop, leaving the young warrior free to finish his savage orgies, a man among Indian men, no longer a boy, but a full-fledged brave.

In Iowa the wheat crop is reported above the average and of good quality. Oats a heavy yield, average forty to sixty bushels per acre. Corn with favorable season will have more than average crop. Rye and barley but little sown good yield and good quality, forty bushels per acre. Potatoes are large, and looking nicely—the best prospects ever known.

Since the river changed its course a heavier current has been setting in towards the Nebraska shore, which it is thought, is endangering the smelting works and Union Pacific shops at Omaha, Neb. The Union Pacific Company are making efforts to turn this current towards the Iowa shore by "riprapping." For the purpose of hauling stone to the spot, a temporary track was laid, and yesterday morning about three o'clock about 120 feet of this track was washed into the river. Men are at work night and day to avert the threatened danger.

There were 335 petroleum wells completed in the month of July. Of these 59 were worthless. There are now 268 wells being drilled, and preparations have been made for commencing 349 more. The production of the newly completed wells amounted to 5,442 barrels per day.

The Territory of Utah afforded Brick Pomeroy the only chance for a judicial separation from his wife, Louisa M., the actress. She wanted to go on the stage and he objected. They had been married four years and had lived happily until this disagreement arose. She resented the imputation that it was impossible to be an actress and a wife, declared that he was unreasonably jealous, mistaken in his idea, and that she was wedded to the life of an actress and could never leave it. He asserted that then she must leave him. She pleaded with him to no effect, and then accepted the alternative. How to get a divorce was the question. It was discovered that probate courts in Utah may decree a divorce between persons wishing to become residents of the Territory if it shall appear that they cannot live in peace and union together. Mr. Pomeroy and his wife made the necessary affidavit that they would like to reside in Utah, and he then began a suit for divorce in the probate court of Brigham City, Utah, on the ground that they could not live peaceably together. The law requiring a month's advertisement in a newspaper was complied with, and the announcement was made in the semi-weekly journal of that place, which has a circulation of 150 copies. By arrangement the suit went by default, and a divorce was granted. It will be noticed that most any one could get a divorce under this law, but it may be of interest to lawyers who manage these affairs to know that some western courts have suspended attorneys for being a party to the procuring of divorces in Utah when the divorces could not have been obtained in their own States.

Six new oil wells have been opened in East Titusville, and there is considerable excitement in consequence.

It is said information has been lodged against 150 persons who are supposed to have been concerned in the recent riotous demonstrations at Wilkesbarre.

THE EUROPEAN WAR.

London, August 10.—A dispatch from Vienna says that it is reported that Austria declines to allow the Russians to pass through Servia.

A dispatch from Constantinople says, at the close of the battle of Plevna, Wednesday night, the Russians were defeated.

Vienna, August 10.—No new political arrangement was made at the conference between the emperors of Germany and Austria at Ischit. The emperors sent joint telegrams to the Czar assuring him of their unaltered sympathy.

London, August 10.—Reuter's telegram company has received the following dispatch:

"Constantinople, August 10.—No information has been received at the British embassy of any battle at Plevna during the last two days. It is believed the reports were premature."

La Verite, the organ of the minister of war, also asserts that there has been no important engagement at Plevna since July 31.

Constantinople, August 10.—Mehemet telegraphs from Rasgrad, August 9, that ten companies of Russian infantry and six squadrons of cavalry attacked Yaillak near Osma Bazal-Bazar and were repulsed with the loss of 60 killed and 120 wounded. The Turkish commander on the northeastern frontier of Montenegro claims to have repulsed an attack on Kaiaschin on August 7 after ten hours' fighting.

THE FEELING IN BULGARIA.

The Herald's correspondent at Vienna telegraphs that the scene of the removal of the Russian headquarters from Tirova to Bjeta was extremely heart-rending. Men, women, and children rushed wildly about the streets wailing and tearing their hair, horror-stricken at the certainty of a general massacre by the Turks, as soon as the town was abandoned by the Russians. The Russians complain that all attempts to raise the population of Bulgaria were complete failures. There is an utter lack of military spirit, and the fear of the Turks, which pervades all classes, is somehow astounding. It is questionable whether, if they did flock to the Russian standard, they would be of any use as soldiers in the field.

The Panic at Sistova

was so great that many people rushed into the Danube in their frenzied efforts to escape the massacre, which they fancied was coming swiftly upon them. It is hard to eradicate a feeling produced by centuries of sad experience. Mothers threw their children into the river to save them, as they supposed, from the yataghans of the ruthless Bashi-Bazouks, and the bridge to Simnitza was choked with transports carrying the wounded Russians.

EUROPEAN VILLAGES BURNED.

London, August 6.—Special despatches to the Times report that the village of Garusee, near Marrienwerder, Prussia, has been destroyed by fire and 800 persons homeless; and that the town of Sundsvall, Sweeden, has been almost totally burned.

THE BURNED POOR HOUSE.

Some Further Details of the Simcoe Conflagration.

A correspondent of the New York World sends the following dispatch from Simcoe, Ontario, relative to the recent burning of the poor house there:

"If a byre and nineteen bullocks instead of the county poor house and nineteen bed-ridden, paralytic and friendless old paupers had been burned up, the intensely bucolic population of this Sleepy Hollow would probably have been excited. As it is, everybody says he always knew 'the old rookery' would burn down some day; hence nobody is even surprised at the catastrophe.

The poor house stood on the industrial farm about a mile from the town, a short distance from the Port Dover road. The extramual remnant of that large New York delegation which in May, 1871, accompanied Mace and Coburn into this region will remember the building well. It was immediately north of the field where for three hours those athletes carried on a policy of armed neutrality pending the arrival of the sheriff and posse. The county council of Norfolk built it nearly thirty years ago, and being of wood, it had become little better than a big tinder box, although one wing was nearly new.

The fire broke out at eleven o'clock on Saturday night, there being, it is believed, 61 inmates at the time. Lights were put out at nine o'clock, but it is thought the fire must have been slumbering in the cellar near the cooking kitchen at least an hour before that. The watchman was aroused, probably from a sweet sleep, by dense smoke, which filled the building. The alarm was sounded, but before even the officers could dress flames were licking the narrow staircase and sweeping through the passages above and below stairs. Somebody opened the front and back doors, and in a twinkling the fire, driven by a stiff breeze mounted the stairs and siezed even the roof. There were fire buckets on the premises, but there was a lack of water, and by the time the Simcoe firemen reached the spot with their hand engine, the whole structure was demolished. It was sauve que peut from the start. Before those outside had gathered their senses the roof had given way and the building become a pile of blazing pine boards. At midnight it was in ashes.

When the alarm was first given, and while the officers and those of the paupers able to bestir themselves were rushing down stairs cries were heard from the ward where the palsied and paralytic lay, but they were soon drowned in the general roar as the flames swept the rickety structure from top to bottom and end to end. Of the seventeen who were burned to death two of the six women and five of the eleven men appear to have met their death on the stairs, but the others perished in their beds. One man, Chauncy Parker, was seen at a window, and those outside were making an effort to reach him, when a black roll of smoke followed by vivid flames enveloped him.

Eight persons, five paupers and three villagers, were badly burned, the latter in attempting to force their way into down stairs room, where two old women perished. Two of the injured paupers are since dead, swelling the list to nineteen.

The inquest was reopened to-day before Dr. Wilson, Reeve (mayor) of this town, and county coroner. Mrs. Coleman, the matron, her husband, an assistant and several of the paupers have been examined. The inquiry will probably not be closed for a week yet."

CATTLE SLAUGHTERING BY DYNAMITE.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette, July 23.]

An interesting experiment was made last week at a horse slaughtering establishment at Dudley, with the view of testing a new system of slaughtering cattle by means of dynamite, and thus putting them out of existence more speedily and with less suffering than by the ordinary pole-axe. Two large powerful horses and a donkey (disabled for work) were ranged in a line about half a yard apart under a shed, the donkey being placed in the centre. A small primer of dynamite, with an electric fuse attached, was then placed on each of their foreheads and fastened in position by a piece of string under the jaw. The wires were then coupled up in circuit and attached to the electric machine, which stood about five yards in front. The handle of the machine being then turned an electric current was discharged, which exploded three charges simultaneously, and the animals instantly fell dead without a struggle. The whole affair was over in two minutes, and the experiment appears to have been a perfect success. By this means, it is stated, any number, even a hundred or more cattle, may be instantly killed by the same current of electricity. There cannot be a doubt that the present system of slaughtering cattle is open to the charge of being cruel and barbarous, and the slightest want of skill on the part of the slaughterer often subjects the unhappy beasts to horrible torture. Any attempt to extinguish life painlessly is a step in the right direction, not only as regards cattle but also as regards criminals sentenced to capital punishment, whose case equally deserves consideration.

A horse thief in Perry county, recently after stealing a horse from Solomon Kerchner, dropped him a note stating that his mare was only borrowed and that she would be returned, and that all damages would be paid. The note was signed "your near neighbor." The ruse to delay pursuit would'nt work, however, and Kerchner immediately took steps to secure the horse and thief.

THE REV. MR. TALMAGE TELLS WHY WOMEN CAN PRAY BETTER THAN MEN.

Over four thousand persons attended the services in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The Rev. Mr. Talmage preached upon the text, "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." He said that our joys spring from the sowing of tears. God makes them, rounds them, shows them where to fall, and exhales them. A census is taken of them. And there is a record as to the moment when they are born and the place of their graves. Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules, and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vasses of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of the good. Alas! they are falling all the time. What is the use of them? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this world an eternal stranger to pains and aches? Bring your dictionaries, your philosophies, and your religions, and help me to explain a tear.

The chief ingredients are the acid of a sound life, the viper and sting of a bitter memory, and the fragments of a broken heart. A tear is agony in solution! It is the ministry of tears to keep this world from being too attractive. If it were not for trouble; this world would be good enough for me. I would be willing to take a lease of life in it for a hundred million years if there were no troubles. With the earth cushioned, upholstered, pillared and chandeliered, and such an expanse that no story of other worlds could enchant us, I would say let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrate in the dust, and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, you can go; but this is enough for me. It is the ministry of tears to make us feel our complete dependence on God. King Alfonso said that if he had been present at the creation he could have made a better world than this. What a pitty he had not been present. [Laughter.] I do not know what God will do when some men die. Men think they can do everything until God shows them they can do nothing without his help. Trouble makes men pray. And that is why women can pray better than men; they have had so much of it. Before he has had trouble, a man's prayers are poetic. He begins away up among the sun, moon and stars, and gives the Lord a great deal of astronomical information. He must be highly gratified. Then he goes down gradually—and beautifully—and lands forever and ever, amen. Trouble will drive all that out of him. When I began to preach I used to write down all my sermons. I sometimes preached sermons on trouble, but they were nearly all poetic and in semi-blank verse. God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago.

I am an herb doctor. I will take the "root without form or comeliness" and put it into the cauldron; then the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley; then some of the leaves from the tree of life; next, the branch that was thrown into Marah of the Wilderness. Then I pour in the tears of Bethamy and Golgotha. Then I stir them up and kindle under them a fire made out of the wood of the cross. One drop of that potion will cure the worst sickness with which any soul was ever afflicted.

ART PUBLISHING.

Few people are aware of the wonderful progress that Art has made in this country during the last quarter of a century. It is but a few decades since, that those who desired to beautify and adorn their homes, were obliged to depend almost entirely on foreign artists. But such a state of affairs in the age of progress and improvement could not last long with the great American people. Genius from the East to the West, from the North to the Gulf of Mexico on the south, answered the demand for beauty, taste and refinement, and to-day our leading artists are not surpassed by the leading modern masters of Art in Europe.

Great Art publishing establishments have sprung up, and by various processes the finest and most expensive paintings are reproduced in all their elegance and beauty, and at a price within the means of the masses. So that no one be without the refining influence of beautiful pictures at home.

Among the progressive leading Art Publishing firms of the country, we take pleasure in mentioning George Stinson & Co., of Portland, Maine; they were among the first in the business, and we can only understand the colossal proportions their trade has assumed by remembering that this is a great and mighty Nation of nearly fifty million people. We cannot better illustrate the magnitude of their business than to state the amount of money paid by them for postage stamps during the year 1876; we have the figures direct from the firm, or we should think there was some mistake. They paid for postage stamps during the year 1876, thirta-three thousand one hundred and four dollars and ninety two cents, ($33,104.92) and, in connection with this it should be remembered that the small orders were sent by mail, the latter going by express and freight. George Stinson & Co's., agents are to be found in every State in the Union and Dominion of Canada, and in every county with scarcely an exception.

Long since, this enterprising firm recognized the value of printer's ink judiciously used in advertising, and they inform us that without it they could never have extended their business as it is today, in three times the number of years. A short time since they paid in a single day twenty-four thousand dollars (24,000,00) on a contract for newspaper advertising. They evidently long since found the road to success and have neither turned to the right nor left. Three things are necessary for eminent success in business. First, standard honest goods that the people generally need and desire,—let them be the best, whatever the line of business. Second, let your prices be reasonable—as low as possible. Third, let the people know what you have, and what you can do, by liberal and persistent advertising, and you will find low prices, made known and proved, will bring trade that will give a larger income than can be made in any other way.

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business.

I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

12jul.tf

GRAIN ELEVATOR

—o—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—o—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—o—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as any other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:o:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENIAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of

GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.

15 feb tf.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth [illegible] without pain.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Ben[illegible]r's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

Cheapest of All!!

largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

12ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.

Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

Best flour for sale by the sack.

J. F. JARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A. BEAVER
WM. WOLF. WM. B. MINGLE.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 81. 72.

D. F. LUSE,

PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

W. A. CURRY,

Boot & Shoe Maker,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 ly

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell.

Government Securities, Gold & Coupons

ap10'68tf

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 16, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 896, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on, or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall. C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Four trains of 11 cars each are chartered for the Pennsvalley Excursion to Lewisburg.

—Wm. Cameron, of Lewisburg is lying very low at present--cause, cancer.

—Clement Dale, Esq., announces himself as a republican candidate for district attorney.

—Wednesday, 15th, Centre Hall will be almost deserted—nearly everybody talks of going to the Union Co. Harvest Home, and a woman with the help of a little boy could capture our town.

—Newman, in his new quarters and new room, is still the centre of attraction, at Bellefonte. He sells more Clothing than any store ever did in this county, for the simple reason that he sells far cheaper, and gives a customer more for his money than he got or gets elsewhere. His stock is full and complete always and he keeps up with the styles, and he can suit you as well as if you were in Philadelphia.

—To save money and have a sure bargain, and get goods that are pure and fit to take home and eat, always go to Sechler's grocery, in the Bush house block, the most complete establishment in the county. It is there you get the best.

—Regular trains run from Spring Mills since Monday last, 13. Train arrives at Spring Mills at 1.40, noon, and leaves Spring Mills for Lewisburg at 2.10 p. m. Same train at Coburn (Forks) arrives at 1.00, and leaves at 2.45.

—Prof. Bikle, of Penn'a College, Gettysburg, called upon us the other day. The Prof. is spending part of the summer vacation among his relatives here and in Union county, and is a son-in-law of Henry Wolf, of Mifflinburg. He lectured before the Penns Valley Institute on Friday afternoon. Being away from home at the time we did not have the pleasure to listen to the lecture, but hear it well spoken of by some of our citizens.

—A correspondent, "D," wants to know of us about the management of the Penns Valley Excursion to the Harvest Home, where the proceeds go, &c. We know little more about it than is given on the bills. We understand a train of 11 cars and 2 men are furnished by the railroad company for $150 per train. As there will be a large surplus we know not where it goes to—the railroad company can not ask it it gets its price for its train. If any division is to be made of any surplus, let it go to the townships, pro rata, as they helped to build the road. Another inquirer has said to us that part of the excursion fund was to go towards expenses for preparations of the picnic grounds. We can hardly believe that Union county would invite us to their picnic, and then ask us to pay for getting it up. When you invite friends to a party you do not ask your guests to help pay for the entertainment, and we opine Lewisburg knows too much of etiquette to ask a cent from us for such a purpose.

We suppose the Committee will be prepared to furnish a satisfactory account of the proceeds, which would make it unnecessary for us to answer further inquiries. So dont be uneasy yet.

—The G. A. R. excursion from Lewisburg to Spring Mills, on last Thursday was quite a large affair. Nine passenger cars were filled with excursionists from Lewisburg and other points, with wives and sweet hearts and other sweet things We were not on the pic-nic grounds, hence can not say more about it, than that it all passed off pleasantly Were in the mountains fishing that day, and saw the train on its up and down trip.

For the Reporter.

Centre county Pomona Grange, No. 13, P. of H., meets at the hall of Progress Grange, at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, Aug. 21st. Three sessions, 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m. The fifth degree will be conferred at 8 p. m. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be before the meeting. LEONARD RHONE.
G. M. BOAL, Master.
Secretary.

—B. I. T. W. 49 A. R. M. S. Y. F. A. C., being translated means, "Best in the World, 49cts, 'Asiatic Relief' may save you from a coffin." It cures cramp, colic, diarrhea, dysentery, summer complaint, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, sick headache, fever and ague, and applied externally cures sprains, bruises, boils, chilblains, neuralgia, rheumatic affections, pain in the side, back, loins and limbs. It is one of the best family medicines in use. A single bottle will establish its reputation in the neighborhood. Ask your druggist or merchant for "Asiatic Relief," or Vegetable Pain Eradicator. Take no other.

—Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte, get the premium wherever their work is seen. It is equal to any turned out in the city.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

AUGUST COURT—GRAND JURORS.

College—P. Shultz, Wm. Grove.
Boggs—Em. Shroyer, J. Poorman, jr.
Curtin—C. Singer.
Miles—Jos. K. Weber.
Potter—John Harper.
Huston—R. Kobmen, jr., H. G. Cronister.
Ferguson—John Musser.
Bellefonte—Wm. Tripple, F. Steinhecker, I. D. Lieb.
Rush—J. Williamson, W. Miller.
Patton—D. Behres.
Liberty—J. W. James.
Harris—Jacob Condo.
Spring—Jno. Woods, P. N. Barnhart, D. Klepper.
Howard—B. Lauth, S. T. Kline.
Snowshoe—J. Walker.

Traverse Jurors.

Spring—J. M. Furey, S. Miller, Jas. Brook.
Gregg—W. Heckman, W. W. Nees.
Walker—E. S. Berkstresser, M. Shafer, Jesse Swartz, G. Lutz.
Liberty—O. Fowler, A. Hoobler, H. C. Holter.
Howard—W. P. Wakler, J. M'Elwaine, J. Haines.
Boggs—J. Hubler, P. W. Barnhart, J. Kitchen, J. B. M'Cutchion, B. Snyder.
Philipsburg—G. F. Hoop, J. Mayer.
Worth—A P. Stears, J. Marks.
Patton—W. I. Thompson, C. Hartsock, H. Pennington.
Penn—And. Stover, Thos. Frank, C. Held.
Bellefonte—S. F. Foster, S. Harper.
Potter—Jacob Wagner, M. W. Gohen.
Unionville—S. B. Bathurst.
Milesburg—D. Boileau, A. Moore, W. Wilkey.
Snowshoe—A. Whitman.
Haines—D. L. Brown, J. F. Kramer.
Taylor—W. Merryman.
Ferguson—R. Krider, B. F. Homan.
Curtin—J. P. Debass.
Benner—W. Ishler, J. Henderson.
Miles—T. R. Zeigler.

—All standard patent medicines at the old drug store of F. P. Green, who is the oldest druggist in Centre county.

—Mr. Charles Wingard, of Elkhart, Ill., well known in this valley, of which he was formerly a resident, met with a fatal accident a few weeks ago.

Mr. Samuel Wingard has received a letter from his nephew Daniel, giving the particulars as follows: "On the 22nd of June, after dinner, father was engaged in hauling in hay. We got one load in safely; the second load was large, and he sat on it, and as the front wheel struck the barn floor, he stooped, but the beam over the door struck him on the neck, doubling him down and breaking his neck, and causing the rupture of a large blood vessel that runs to the heart. He lived only two hours after the accident, and was sensible until the last moment, conversing freely and intelligently. Please make this known through the Centre Hall Reporter." DANIEL WINGARD.

—Tombstones, couches, and monuments of all styles and prices at Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte, and cheaper than elsewhere.

—Mr. Benj. Beaver will call on the merchants and others through the county in a few days, prepared to furnish them with any of Green's Family Medicines. The well known reputation of these medicines, together with the politeness and energy of our friend Beaver will no doubt give them a large sale wherever they are introduced.

—About 2500 tickets were sold in this valley to the Harvest Home pic-nic, near Lewisburg. If this crowd of Pennsvalliers gets down there, and is so disposed, it will carry Union county off in its pockets. We think that if other parts in the vicinity of Lewisburg turn out as largely as Pennsvalley, the Pic-nic will be the largest gathering ever held in central Penn'a.

—A correspondent of the lower end writes us an account of a fight at Wolf's school house, in Haines, on last Saturday evening between the champion of Aaronsburg and of the lower end, in which the Aaronsburg fellow came out worsted. There was a singing in progress at the school house at the time, and a jealousy existed between the young bloods of the two localities.

Williamsport will manufacture about one-half the usual quantity of lumber this season. The stock is now low, but quite equal to the demand.

—2478½ tickets were sold in Pennsvalley for the Harvest Home Excursion.

—The best place in central Penna. to get Monuments, Couches and Headstones for your departed friends, is Deininger & Musser's Millheim Marble Works. They are not a whit behind the times either in superior workmanship or low prices. Try them and you will be convinced. aug16 4t.

THE HARVEST HOME.

The harvest home, near Lewisburg, yesterday, 15, was the largest gathering ever held in that portion of the state. There were about 8000 people assembled in the woods.

Pennsvalley turned out en masse, and had a crowd 3340 strong, the largest excursion party, perhaps, ever known in the state. The conductors on the four trains in their count, gave the following figures:

First section	981	excursionists.
Second do	620	do
Third do	884	do
Fourth do	850	do

making a total of 3340. Sections one and two started from Coburn (Forks), and sections three and four from Spring Mills—altogether 42 cars. There were no other noteworthy incidents. All seemed to enjoy themselves eating, in some game for amusement, chatting, &c.

Centre county stood treat all day, by furnishing ice-cold lemonade, free to all, from a large square stand, labeled, "Centre Co. Headquarters," and many hundreds filled themselves with lemonade.

A SCOURGE OF FIRE.

TERRIBLE DEVASTATION IN THE STATE OF WISCONSIN.

Sweeping Forest Fires--Whole Towns and Villages Utterly Destroyed by the Flames.

SEVERAL FAMILIES MISSING.

Green Bay, Wis., Aug. 7.—For many weeks past this section and the outlying country has been subjected to severe drouth, which has caused much apprehension in the minds of residents, as forest and prairie fires have prevailed almost incessantly.

These conflagrations, which have destroyed a great deal of valuable timber, reached their height day before yesterday in a whirlwind of flame a few miles east of this place.

The result is the township of Eaton, which is thickly settled with a farming community, was cleanly swept by the destructive element, which consumed all its houses, outbuildings, fences, and timber.

In the vicinity of Woodruff's Mills during the past two weeks the forests have been burning with great severity, threatening the adjoining settlements.

On Saturday night last a small hurricane urged on the flames with lightning rapidity, and the brands from the firey stretches were sown broadcast by the sweeping winds.

When Sunday morning came there was no abatement of the flames, but the wind had, however, moderated down somewhat. It was then thought that the worst was over, and the fears of the people in the vicinity were considerably quieted down by what they felt assured was a favorable turn of affairs.

With this feeling the greater portion, in fact nearly, if not all the farmers in the township left their homes to pursue their avocation in the fields, leaving, as was natural, their wives and families at home.

The flames sprung up again, however, and the women were obliged to turn to and do their utmost to fight off the unwelcome visitor, which was then upon them in all its fury.

But no matter how vigorously they labored their efforts were unavailing. The fire fiend baffled them at every point which they attempted to guard. Driven from one point to another they were compelled to seek new places of safety, with their children, as the flames swept onward, licking up everything in their course.

Where in the morning there was a thriving town, before many hours had passed there was no more than three houses left standing to mark the village site. Nothing was saved so far as to household possessions; the women and children barely escaping with their lives and the clothes they wore. In many instances these were so burned and torn as to be of comparatively little service in the matter of protection.

One of the citizens of the destroyed town, a man named Henry Seifert, came to Green Bay yesterday. From him the particulars are gleaned so far as they are at hand. Strange as it may seem, his house escaped destruction, while everything surrounding it—fences and barns, etc.—were licked up by the fire. He reports that his house is occupied by many of the houseless and injured people, while others were without a place to lay their heads. There was, he says, a ploughed field near his residence, and there, while the flames were accomplishing their fell work yesterday, about thirty families congregated to escape the ravages of the fierce flames.

These people were from all portions of the desolated township, and their story as to the conflagration was the same. Not one but had to relate that everything they had on earth had been swept away and they left homeless and penniless.

It is reported very circumstantially that two entire families were destroyed by the fire, and three others are missing. Nothing has been heard as to their whereabouts, and it is feared that they, too, have been consumed.

For the Reporter.

A FEW HINTS CONCERNING STATE COLLEGE.

MR. EDITOR.—Sir:—Hoping that I might be permitted to find entrance into your worthy paper for a few lines concerning State College, I have thought it might perhaps prove to be both interesting and a means of making our College better known to the younger class of your readers especially, should I, being well acquainted with the College myself, endeavor to give a brief sketch of its history, concerning department, of the advantages afforded to the industrious student not excluding its so-called disadvantages necessarily connected with any institution, of similar character. As the general principles of the College are well known, let it suffice to say that they are as far as possible adhered to perhaps not as strictly as might be expected, but evidently great pains are taken by the officers and instructors of the institution, to make the students' stay at the College both pleasant and certainly very valuable as a means for obtaining a good education.

The advantages afforded for a classical and scientific education, are similar in character to other institutions.

Concerning its history I would say, it dates from the year 1859. It has worked its way through difficulties—being thus often checked on its onward course, until it now holds a creditable position among our many institutions. But lest I may be considered as writing this merely as an advertisement, I will avert from saying anything further of this character concern-

There was a settlement of seventeen houses in what is known as Benjamin's and there is not one of them left. Every one was consumed. Not a fence in the entire township is left.

All the cattle, thus freed from their confines, are roaming across the fields wild with terror and sure of destruction if they shelter in the woods near at hand, and which are still burning.

In every direction hundreds of dead animals, such as cows, pigs, and sheep, lie scattered, adding greatly to the horrors of the desolate scene.

Mr. Seifert says the standing grain was not seriously injured.

Large parties of men from this city have gone to the place, and as soon as they can return something will be done to relieve the sufferings of the stricken people.

For the present those who were burned out have been offered shelter in the county poorhouse, and will remain there until some further measures can be taken for their relief. The people who passed through this terrible ordeal of flame have many stories to tell concerning it, and relate that it was one of the most appalling conflagrations they ever beheld.

—Do not stupefy your Baby with Opium or Morphia mixtures, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which is always safe and reliable and never disappoints. 25 cents.

The exportation of fresh beef and mutton and live stock to England is a great and growing industry, and in time must tell on the profits of American farmers. The total valuation of the exports of meat—that is, beef in quarters and mutton in carcasses—during 1876 was $1,855,191, against $4,962,085 for the same class of exports in 1877. But to this year's consignments must be added 5,050 head of live sheep, valued at $55,000, and 6,210 head of cattle, valued at $197,600, shipped to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hull and Bristol. This brings the export valuation for 1877 up to $5,585,675. The live stock now being shipped can be held for a market better than the fresh beef during the summer months, as the latter has to be sold promptly on arrival. In addition to these farm products, the exportation of butter and cheese is very large and growing.

About twenty firemen, brakemen and shop hands, of Sunbury, have already been discharged by Superintendent Crawford for being engaged in the recent strike.

An aged couple living near Bower's Station, on the East Pennsylvania railroad, named James and Elizabeth Bower, aged eighty-one and seventy-one respectively, recently superintended the digging of their own graves in DeLong churchyard. They are lined with stone, and cost $600.

The legislature at its last session passed an act entitled "An Act to provide for the better protection of passengers upon railroad and to insure the prompt transportation and delivery of freights." Under this law all engaged in the present strike, within the commonwealth are amendable to indictment and punishment in the criminal courts. We herewith give the text of the statute in full for the information of all concerned:

WHEREAS, Strikes by locomotive engineers and other railroad employees, and the abandonment by them of their engines and trains at points other than their schedule destination, endangers the safety of passengers and subjects shippers of freights to great inconvenience, delay and loss; therefore,

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That if any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee upon any railroad within this state, engaged in any strike or with a view to incite others to such strike, or in futherance of any combination or preconcerted arrangement with any other person to bring about a strike, shall abandon the locomotive engine in his charge, when attached either to a passenger or freight train, at any place other than the schedule or otherwise appointed destination of such train, or shall refuse, or neglect to continue to discharge his duty, or to proceed with said train to the place of destination, as aforesaid, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 2. If any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee within this state, for the purpose of furthering the object of or lending aid to any strike or strikers, organized or attempted to be maintained on any other railroad, either within or without this state, shall refuse or neglect, in the course of his employment, to aid in the movement over and upon the tracks of the company employing him, of the cars of such other railroad company, received therefrom in the course of transit, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 3. If any person, in aid or furtherance of the object of any strikes upon any railroad, shall interfere with, molest or obstruct any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee engaged in the discharge and performance of his duty as such, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $500, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 4. If any person or persons, in aid or furtherance of the objects of any strike, shall obstruct any railroad track within this state, or shall injure or destroy the rolling stock or any other property of any railroad company, or shall take possession of or remove any such property, or shall attempt to prevent the use thereof by such railroad company or its employees, every such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than five hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than one year at the discretion of the court.

APPROVED—The 22d day of March, A. D. 1877. J. H. HARTRANFT.

TERRIBLE DEFEAT OF THE TROOPS IN TEXAS.

Chicago, August 8.—Official information has just been received at military headquarters confirming the rumor received here a few days since, regarding a fight between Indians and United States troops in Texas. It is ascertained that a disastrous encounter was had on the Staked Plains, in which there were two officers and 26 enlisted soldiers killed. The remnant of the party continued its march after having suffered this loss, and has since reached Fort Condu with an additional loss of five privates and forty horses and mules. The unfortunate command was without water for eighty six hours, and the suffering they endured in consequence was terrible. Further particulars of the disaster are wanting, the dispatch being very brief. It is thought full details will be received in the course of a few days, when the names of the killed and wounded will be learned.

FIGHTING BETWEEN TWO FAMILIES—SEVERAL SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Cincinnati, August —.A Commercial's Grayson (Ky.) special reports a shooting affair at Hopewell, Green county, this afternoon, between David Floyd and his two sons, and Dick Floyd, an old man aged eighty, on the one side, and Jos. A. Martin and his two sons on the other. David Floyd was shot through the bowels and Dick Floyd shot in the forehead. The Floyd boys were both shot, one it is thought fatally, but the extent of the others' injuries are unknown. The affair originated in a dispute between the parties in June last.

WRECK OF A STEAMER AND ABOUT ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

Panama, August 11.—The South Pacific Times records the loss of the steamer Eten on July 15, at Los Viller, seventy miles north of Valparaiso.

A letter from a correspondent on board the Callao, July 21, says that about 100 lives were lost.

UNITED STATES TROOPS SEVERELY HANDLED BY THE INDIANS.

Deer Lodge, M. T., August 11.—9 A. M.—W. H. Edwards has just arrived from Big Hole, bringing accounts of a terrible battle between Gen. Gibbon's command and the Nez Perces, on the Big Hole river August 9. Gibbon's command, consisting of 182 men—17 officers, 133 regulars and 32 citizen volunteers—crossed over from Ross Hole on Wednesday, Starting at 11 o'clock the same night they mowed down all of the troops, with the exception of a few left to guard the transportation a few miles above, close to the Indian camp, which was on the Big Hole, about three miles below where the Bitter Root and Bannock trail crosses. At daylight the fight opened by the volunteers firing on an Indian going after the horses. The charge was then made on the Indian camp and some hard fighting took place in the next two hours; during which time large numbers of our men and of the Indians were killed. The soldiers then charged the lodges but were repulsed.

General Gibbon and Lieutenants Coolidge, English and Woodruff are wounded, Lieutenant English seriously and the others slightly. The troops are entrenched and the Indians leaving."

An English farmer has recently been compelled to pay the costs of a practical joke. He was sitting in the barroom of the Greyhound Inn one night and taking his usual tankard of ale, when his eye chanced to fall on the sleeping form of a man with a long beard. He went to the fire, and lighting a piece of paper, deliberately applied it to the sleeping man's beard. There was a bright, rushing flame for a second or two; the man sprang to his feet in agony; the joke was complete, and the farmer roared in ecstacy. The unfortunate sufferer, who happened to be the village tailor, knew that the farmer was a man of substantial means, and acted accordingly. He brought an action for $250 damages in the Malmesbury County Court in due course. According to the plaintiff's evidence, his beard was eighteen inches long when he lay down, after having some ale. The next thing he remembered was his face being on fire, while a man helped to put out the flame. The defendant sat in his seat roaring with laughter, and did not offer any assistance, nor did he tender any apology for what he had done. His lips were burned severely, his face was blistered, his beard, eyebrows, and eyelashes were burned to the skin, and one eye and one ear were scorched. The magistrate awarded him $250 and costs.

Senator Patterson of South Carolina, who is now in Washington, denies that he has engaged M. C. Butler and Gen. Garry to defend him in the suit which, is is expected, will be brought against him for alleged bribery in procuring his election to the United States Senate.

What Sample Tea is.

Jas. Welch, Sole Agent for Centre Co. For Sale by Jas. Welch, Bellefonte, Pa.

Every Cargo of Tea, on arriving in this country, is Sampled by the Importer to the extent of from 1,000 to 5,000 pounds, which teas, being out of the original packages, become useless to the Importer after the Cargo is sold. We contract for these Teas at cost of Importation, (including "Sample Packages,") which are then thoroughly classified and packed by our New York House. OUR TEAS AT 40c and 50c A POUND.

Equal in every respect those retailed elsewhere for double the Money.

At a saving of three profits to the Consumer

THOMAS CHUTE & CO.
No. 131 Water st.,
New York.

We guarantee Every package.
9aug tf

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Snow Shoe township, on Tuesday, August 21, 1877, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Snow Shoe, county of Centre, and state of Penn'a. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at post near the turnpike, thence south 2° west, 265 perches to stones, thence north 88°, west 89 perches to stones, thence north 2°, east 278 perches to post, thence south 80°, east to place of beginning, containing 151 acres, 3½ perches, neat measure be the same, more or less. Thereon erected a steam saw mill, 6 frame dwelling houses and other outbuildings, being the same property described in the Deed, recorded in Book "E," page 82, in the office for Recording Deeds in Centre county; excepting and reserving out of said described property all that strip or piece of land situate in Snow Shoe township, on the south fork of Beech Creek, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on edge of Mill Dam of Wesley M. Holmes, thence north 22°, east 8 perches to stones, thence north 61°, west 56 perches to a post, thence south 37°, west 8 perches to a white pine, thence south 48°, east 28 perches to a Pine stump, thence south 72°, east 31 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres and 80 perches, be the same more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements erected upon the said 2 acres and 80 perches. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. M. Holmes.

July 30, 1877. L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 16 aug. y

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

FLOODING THE MINES—GREAT EXCITEMENT IN CARBONDADE.

Scranton, August 12.—On Saturday afternoon Carbondale was thrown into state of wild excitement owing to the facts that about 250 miners proceeded against the pumps at the several mines in and about Carbondale and ordered the workmen to abandon their posts, which request was complied with.

The fires were then drawn, and the mines are being flooded with water. The crowd then visited the yard of the Delaware and Hudson coal company and detained a train of loaded cars, which was about to be sent out to Nineveh. No resistance was offered.

The Erie colliery, above Carbondale, was visited and the pumps stopped. This is the first trouble in that city. It is currently reported that the Pittston miners have decided not to return to work.

36 HORSES BURNED.

The extensive stables and carriage houses connected with the Morton House, former known Americus Club House, at Indian Harbor, Greenwich, Conn., were destroyed by fire about 2.30 yesterday morning, and thirty-six horses, twenty-four of which were exceptionally valuable, perished in the flames. A number elegant carriages belonging to guests of the hotel were likewise consumed.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce the name of David F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 8 00.
" retail. $9 00.
White wheat, 1 30.
Red " 1 30.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 60
Corn, cob, 60.
Oats, 30.
Barley, rye weight, 56.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 80
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. F. Aurand, J. Willis Musser, of Millheim, and Miss Joanna C. Weaver, of Aaronsburg.

On the 27th ult., by Henry Reinhart, Esq., Mr. John Snyder, and Miss Catherine Orndorf, both of Haines twp.

DIED.

In Millheim, on the 4th inst., Robert William, son of Thomas and Amelia Hockman, aged 3 years, 6 months and 13 days.

At Potter's Mills, Annie, daughter of John Wilkinson, aged 25 years, 5 months, and 3 days.

On July 8, near Churchville, Mary Matilda, daughter of Isaac and Rachel Spicher, aged 1 year, 8 months and 25 days.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, 1877, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The first and partial account of Josiah Neff, Executor of &c., of John Emmert, late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The second partial account of John Rishel, Executor of &c., of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Jeremiah Eyer and John G. Waite, administrators, of &c., of Henry Waite, late of Half Moon township deceased.
4. The final account of John B. Ream, guardian of William C. Reese, minor child of Margaret Reese, late of Gregg township, deceased.
5. The final account of S. J. Miller, administrator of &c., of Theodore Miller, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Thomas B. McElroy, administrator of etc., of Hannah Benscoter, late of Potter township, deceased.
7. The account of Daniel Zeigler, executor of &c., of Sarah Zeigler, late of Gregg township, deceased
8. The fifth account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c.. of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.
9. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator de bonus non of &c., of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.
10. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator of &c., of Michael Weaver, late of Haines township, deceased.
11. The account of Daniel Roush and D. C. Wilt, executors of &c., of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased, as filed by Daniel Roush.
12. The account of Daniel Roush, trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to sell the real estate of Peter Klinefetter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.
13. The first and final account of Mary Toner, executrix of &c., of Henry Harshbarger, late of Potter township, deceased.
14. The account of Daniel Grove, administrator of &c., of John Ballot, late of Benner township, deceased.
15. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, guardian of Jane C. and Melissa E. Duffy, minor children of John and Sarah C. Duffy, late of Benner township, deceased.
16. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, trustee of Sarah C. Duffy, (now Snyder) under the will of Jane C. Knox, deceased.
17. The first and partial account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Vincient Stevens, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
18. The account of Albert Owen, administrator of &c., of Richard Atherton, late of Philipsburg, deceased.
19. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Lemuel C. McClelland, one of the heirs of Elizabeth McClelland, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
20. The account of John Rishel, Esq., guardian of Daniel Kerr, Jr., a minor child of Daniel Kerr, Sr., late of Potter township, deceased.
21. The account of James H. Rankin, executor of &c., of L. D. Wasson as administrator of &c., of George E. Wasson, late of College towhship, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
2 aug Register.

ANOTHER GREAT STRIKE!

J. BRACKBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has just received a

NEW ADDITION OF ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

to his large stock always on hand,

CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH!

A number of Bedroom suites—walnut and painted suites.
Also,

WALL PAPER

2aug 3m.

SPRING, - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

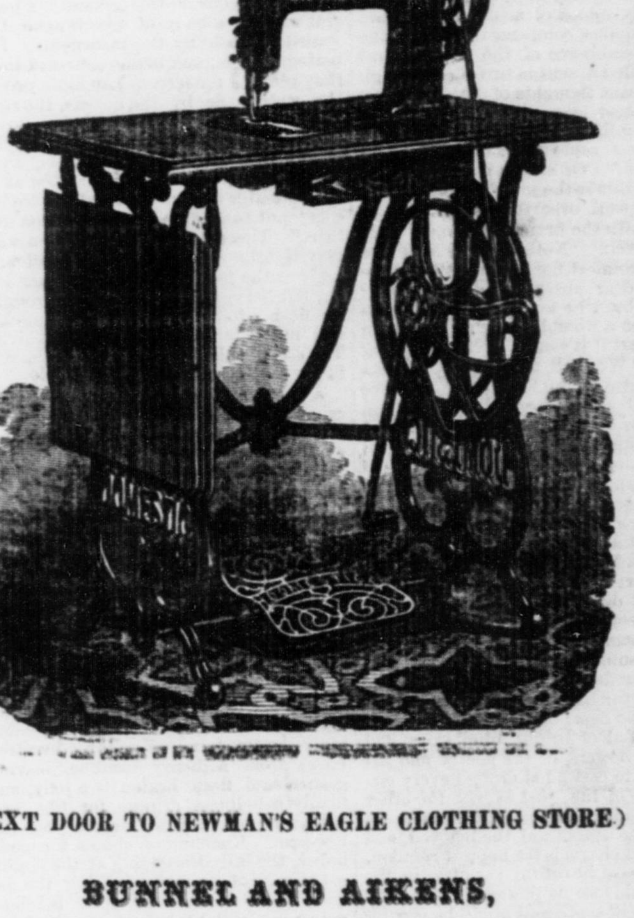
and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW OPENING!



(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.

CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second-hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen

BUNNEL & AIKENS,

26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORT'RS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT,

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

Lands For Sale.

960,000 ACRES in Southwest Missouri.

First-class Stock farms, excellent Agricultural Lands, and the best Tobacco region in the West. Short Winters, no grasshoppers, orderly society, good markets and a healthy country. Low Prices! Long Credit!

Free transportation from St. Louis to the lands furnished purchasers. For further information, address A. L. DEANE, Land Commissioner St. Louis & San Francisco Ry. Co. N. W. cor. Fifth and Walnut streets, St. Louis, Mo. 9au 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE REIBER,
J. S. HOUSMAN,
aug 2 Adm'rs.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines. Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well-known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. COWHER, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna, who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction, as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.

Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him.
24may 3m.

A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all. Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan 4 1y.

Henry Reinhart.
WOODWARD.

UNDERTAKER.

Coffins of all styles made on shortest notice. Undertaking strictly attended to Charges reasonable. 17 aug y.

Nervous Debility.

Vital Weakness or Depression, a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage! the result of Mental Over-work, Indiscretion Or Excesses, or some drain upon the system is always cured by

Humphrey's Homeopathic Specific No. 28.

It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy—stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price, $1.00 per single vial; or $5.00 per package of five vials and $2.00 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Company, 109 Fulton st, New York. 29 mar. y.

WM. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq. 23jultf

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Portland, Maine. 22 feb y

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps. Address the

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
oct. 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586



Farms . . . from 50c to $50 per Rod.

NELLIS' O. H. H. H.FORK, WITH NELLIS'

Patent method for mowing and stacking Hay or Straw, without extra charge to the farmer. Agtl. Steels finished and tempered by Nellis' process to suit all kinds soil. Medal awards on all our goods exhibited at the Centennial. Information free.

A. J. NELLIS & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
19 july 1m

THE CROSS and the CRESCENT.

A volume of thrilling interest by the eminent historian L. P. BROCKETT; describing the Russians and Turks; social, political, and religious history and condition; their home-life, varied customs, and peculiarities, the causes of the war, the issues at stake—Christian agaist Mohammedan—the mighty interests of other nations involved; Biographies of the Rulers, Statesmen and Generals; All Richly illustrated. The book millions need now. Wanted instantly, 3,000 agents on very liberal terms. Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 733 Sansom St., Phila. 19jul4t

DAILY COACH
FROM
Centre Hall to Spruce Creek.

Leaves Centre Hall in the morning and returns in the evening. The proprietor has put first class teams and coaches on this line, giving speed and comfort to passengers. CHARLES MAYES,
12 july3m Proprietor.

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

GRAHAM & SON



Have the exclusive sale in Bellefonte of

Edwin C. Burts'

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J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd, will remain in the hands of Aaron Lukenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and make settlement. All accounts remaining unpaid after said date, Oct. 1, will be placed into the hands of a proper officer for collection.

By order of the Executors.

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PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run a follows:

WESTWRD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	6 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	"	Renova	10 55 a m
	arr at	Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Phila.	7 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 05 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 25 p m
"	"	Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	"	Montandon	6 15 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	7 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EX.	leaves	Lock Haven	6 20 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 08 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renova	10 10 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renova	8 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	"	Montandon	12 18 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 45 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 00 a m
"	arr at	Philadelphia	7 35 a m

Erie Mail West Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B RR trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex. West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Ex. East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V RR trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S RR, at Corry with O C & A V RR, at Emporium with B N Y & P RR, and at Driftwood with A V RR.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

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HIBSMANS' HOTEL,
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The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 68tf.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Franck, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 t day of Aug. A. D., 1877, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug. being the 23rd day of Apr 1877, and to continue two weeks.

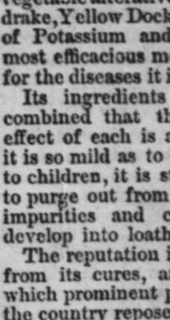
Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord, 1877, and in the 101 year of Independence o the United States.

LEVI MUNSON, Sheriff.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla



For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

CURE FOR FELON.—Take equal parts of gum camphor, gum opium, castile soap and brown sugar. Let a druggist prepare it, and apply a thick plaster of it.

LEMON PIE.—One lemon, one egg, one cracker, one cupful sugar, half cupful water, one spoonful salt, the juice of the lemon squeezed out, the pulp and cracker chopped together; grate the rind.

BROILED LAMB CHOPS.—These should be cut not more than half an inch thick, and broiled before the fire very close and quick. They will take from eight to ten minutes. Throw some pepper and salt over, and serve very hot, with fried parsley around them.

FISH SALAD.—Pick up cold fish and place in a frying-pan; season with salt and pepper, the juice of a lemon and melted butter, a little vinegar, and one raw egg beaten; let warm over a slow fire, stirring so that they do not burn; place in a dish; serve cold.

FRIED BREAD IN BATTER.—One tablespoonful of sweet, light dough; make it into a thin batter by one cup of sweet milk; add three or four eggs, one and a half cups flour, teaspoonful of salt. Cut light bread into thin slices, dip into this batter, and fry in hot lard. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and garnish with jelly, if agreeable.

BAKED CABBAGE.—Boil a firm white cabbage for fifteen minutes, then change the water for more that is boiling, and boil until tender; drain and set aside till cold, then chop fine and add salt and pepper, one tablespoonful of butter, two eggs well beaten, three tablespoonfuls of rich milk or cream; mix well, and bake in a buttered pudding dish in a moderate oven till brown. Serve hot.

ORANGE CAKE.—Two cupfuls sugar, two cupfuls flour, one-half cup water, the yolks of four eggs and whites of three, the juice and grated rind of one orange, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda. Bake in four thin cakes as for jelly cake. Make an icing of the remaining white of an egg, the juice and rind of another orange and pulverized sugar; spread between the layers as in jelly cake.

BROILED CALVES' HEART.—This should be cut lengthwise, and not thicker than half an inch; Broil with a piece of fat or bacon ten minutes. Serve with a little currant jelly and butter in the dish under the pieces of heart. Ox's, pig's, lamb's and sheep's heart may be cooked in the same way, also the livers, cut the same thickness, and broiled with bacon, a little melted butter with catsup in it serving as a good sauce.

RED CURRANT JELLY.—Strip the currants from the stalks, and put them in a preserving kettle; mash them as they get hot, and let them boil well for half an hour; then turn them into a coarse hair sieve, and let them drip into an earthen dish; when all through, without squeezing, weigh the liquid, a pint for a pound of sugar, and heat the sugar while the liquid boils for ten minutes; then stir in the sugar, and the jelly will set as soon as the sugar is dissolved.

BUTTERMILK BREAD.—Heat one pint of buttermilk until it is almost scalding hot; stir in slowly, while the milk is hot, sifted flour enough to make quite a thick batter; then add half a gill of yeast, and let it stand five or six hours to rise; if made over night, do not use the yeast, substitute one tablespoonful of white sugar. In the morning, stir into the sponge, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; add a little salt, two tablespoonfuls butter, work in just flour enough to handle comfortably; knead well, make into loaves, and let it rise until light.

OAT-MEAL CRACKERS.—One teacupful oat-meal and enough tepid water to wet and make into dough; mix well and quick; the harder the dough the better; if it will bear to be rolled out with the rolling-pin, begin to roll it, stopping to press the ragged edges with your fingers; keep at it in the same way till it is one-eighth of a quarter of an inch thick; be quick about it or it will get too dry under your hands; make only dough enough at one time for one cracker; do not brown it any in baking; it will be good for a month if you put it in your oat-meal barrel and cover it with meal.

LAMB'S HEAD.—Procure the head prepared, and the brains; cover in water and boil gently until the flesh separates from the bone; cut in small pieces, place in a saucepan with half a pint of any good broth, a tablespoonful of curry powder, a dessert-spoonful of curry-paste, one onion chopped fine, a little butter; stew gently for half an hour. Put the brains into a saucepan of boiling water, let simmer five minutes, skim out and mince fine; add a handful of bread crumbs, a little salt, white pepper, and chopped parsley; mix together with an egg and form into small round balls; dip in egg and cracker or bread crumbs and fry a nice brown, placing around the curry when dished.

Questions and Answers.

Does the soil affect the quality of Russet apples?

Yes. Those raised on sandy soil are more juicy and of fine flavor, while those on hill lands are the best keepers.

How long after planting before apple-trees will bear?

Usually about the fourth or fifth year they will begin to bear small crops. Occasionally a tree will bear the third year, but this is not common. Orchards well cared for often scarcely bear at all before the seventh or eighth year. Much depends on the soil and variety.

How many grapes can be raised to the acre?

Three tons to the acre are as many as should be raised. Overcropping ruins many vineyards. Improved quality makes up for any lack in quantity. A Connecticut cultivator recommends three pounds to a vine. He also recommends attention to a more extended culture of the grape; they are especially wholesome, will keep several months, and the vines come into bearing in less than half the time required for the apple and pear, and they are more easily protected from the attacks of insects. Out of sixty varieties raised by this gentleman he finds the Concord the most profitable for market, and likes the Delaware for family use.

E. B., a *World* subscriber, wanted to know how to mark fowls so as to distinguish pullets from old hens after they have become grown.

Fanciers make, with a small punch for the purpose, holes in the skin between the toes of chickens.

What is the best manure for the quince?

One farmer, who has noted its success for sixty years, says that salt is the best fertilizer for the quince. He used it in both nursery and orchard, and finds it excellent for cherries and pears. It is applied beneath the trees, in quantity from four to eight bushels per acre, according as it appears to be needed. Quinces are liable to overload, and the small ones should be plucked off in season. The quince should grow in bush form, and rarely requires a knife.

How can butter be preserved through the summer months so as to be good for market in the fall?

A farmer's wife replied that if well made and the butter-milk is all out of it, butter covered with brine and kept airtight will be found all right in the fall. The brine must be in sufficient quantity to cover and surround the butter, and if packed in wooden vessels, these should be thoroughly saturated with brine before the butter is put in, or it will not be air-tight.

Picking Geese.

Picking should be done in a close room or every breath of air will scatter the feathers and down. Having taken up your bird, draw a long stocking over its head and down on the neck, to prevent its wreaking its vengeance on you by its merciless biting.

The wings are formidable weapons also, and must be held, or their blows will leave many a black and blue mark as evidence of their power. Geese might be picked upon a caponizing table and fastened in the same way as a chicken for the operation of caponizing. Pick when the quill of the feather is ripe, that is, clear; while the feathers are developing the quill is filled with bloody matter, which shows their unfitness for picking. When picking, take all the small feathers, leaving all the large ones, except four or five under each wing, which must be plucked to keep the wings from drooping. Take off the down only in warm weather. The number of times it is best to pick geese in a season depends upon the climate. The rule we have given above will enable any one to determine when the feathers will do to pluck. Keep the geese in a warm place when they are out of water, if the weather is cool after picking. The early goslings might be picked when their feathers are grown and ripe, and yet grow out full in time for fattening, for the holiday market. The yield of feathers will be about one-quarter of a pound from each goose, and these alone will very nearly pay for rearing them.

Milking by Machinery.

Hand labor is gradually being superseded by machinery in nearly every branch of industry. It is curious to mark the unlikely uses to which machinery may be applied. An ingenious inventor in the United States has recently patented a useful device in the shape of a cow-milking machine, which, it is said, will do all that can be done in milking by hand, faster and easier, and will be of special service where cows have sore teats or are hard milkers. The apparatus consists essentially of a glass globe, large enough to hold an average yield of milk, which is connected by means of a flexible tube with an air pump. Rising from the top of the globe are small pipes with metal tips. The mode of operation consists in suspending the globe underneath the animal to be milked, and inserting the tips of the small pipes into the teats. A partial vacuum is then effected inside the globe by means of the air pump, and the milk thus drawn forth. The advantages claimed by the invention are that it prevents any loss of milk through spilling, it renders milk or straining pails unnecessary and prevents entrance of dirt. Finally, it can be easily manipulated by anybody.

Canning Cold Berries.

Mrs. L. C. Pemell, the inventor, has been successful in canning cold berries and fruit so that they will keep the season through, and housekeepers generally will be glad to learn how she does it. Taking berries, peas, beans, or corn, she fills the jar, bottle or tumbler brimful of the raw, fresh and perfectly sound fruit. She then pours in clear cold water to fill the interstices, screws on the cover or puts in the cork, turns the vessel upside down, and that is all. If by accident any of the fruit show signs of fermenting, it can be cooked in the old way.

Origin of the Spanish Merino Sheep.

The invaluable race of the Spanish merino sheep is probably an inheritance of Roman civilization. The race most prized by the Romans was called the Tarrentine, from Tarrentine, a town settled by a Greek colony. They were called also Greek sheep. Their wool was of exceeding fineness, and they were protected by coverings of skins, and were also carefully housed and often combed and bathed with oil and wine. Hence they were very delicate. Columella, the eminent agricultural writer of the Romans, who lived in the country before the Christian era, relates that his paternal uncle, M. Columella, "a man of rare genius and an illustrious agriculturalist," transported from Cadiz to his farm lands, which were in Boetica, comprehending a part of the present province of Estramadura, some wild rams of admirable whiteness, brought from Africa and crossed them with the covered or Tarrentine ewes. Their offspring, which had the paternal whiteness, being put to the paternal ewes, produced rams with a fine fleece. The progeny of these again retained the softness of the dam and the whiteness of the sire and grandsire. Other agriculturalists undoubtedly imitated Columella, and a stronger constitution was thus imparted to the fine fleeced but delicate sheep of ancient Italy. That this improvement commenced in ancient Spain is further established by the testimony of Strabo, who says, in his account of the geography of that country, that in his time, that of the Emperor Tibirius, wool of great fineness and beauty was exported from Hudilania, a port of Boetica, and that the rams were sold in that province for improving the breed for a talent each, or about $1,000. When the Roman empire was overrun by the barbarians the Tarrentine stock of Italy, being very tender, became extinct, but the improved stock of Boetica, living in the mountains, survived, and perpetuated by the Moors (who, skilled in the textile arts, could appreciate its value), still exists as the memorials of Spain. If this view is correct the merino race is the most important surviving relic of the material civilization of the Greeks and Romans.

The Sleepy Duke's Peril.

The late Duke of Wellington was accustomed during the latter years of his life to drive himself about in a curricle, a habit which caused his family considerable uneasiness since, from his increasing years and failing vision, it seemed probable that he would meet with some accident. The duke's well known character, however, was such that nobody dared to hint such a thing to him, and all the round-about methods taken to induce him to abandon his charioteering having failed, he was left to enjoy its pleasures at peace. What rendered this so extremely dangerous was his habit of going off suddenly to sleep, which brought him so many hairbreadth escapes that at last it was arranged for some member of the family to accompany him whenever he could do so without awakening his suspicions. One day his second son, Lord Charles, contrived to be honored with the perilous invitation. After driving a certain distance along the road, the duke went off into a nap, and one of the reins fell from his hands, while he kept hold of the other, still feeling the horses' mouths with it. The result was that the animals were gradually edged toward a deep and steep ravine which bordered the road. Lord Charles, watching things meantime, and praying that his father might, as he had done many times before, awake in time to prevent the else inevitable smash. The duke, however, continued to nod and to pull, until at last, as the horses were on the very edge of the ditch, Lord Charles seized the fallen rein, and giving it a pluck, pulled them short round into the road again. With a sharp turn the duke awoke, and seeing the rein in his son's hand, asked angrily: "What are you doing with the reins, sir?"

"Well, sir," replied Lord Charles, "the horses were going straight over the edge, and I just pulled them off it to prevent us being smashed to pieces."

The duke looked at him sternly, and said: "I'll trouble you to mind your own business."

Queer Discipline.

It is with reason that the Turkish officers are often reproached with not being at the head of their ranks, etc., says a war correspondent, for one often meets officers who can neither read nor write. This would be a very serious inconvenience in any other army; in Turkey these defects are less thought of, for a very wide latitude is allowed a soldier who fights, and here the warrior imitates the hunting dog. This initiative is specially remarkable in the outpost service, where there are only small squads. Thus I saw at Rakovitza a post of some ninety men commanded by two sergeants who absolutely did nothing; each went his own way, taking advice of none save the sun, which told them the time of day. That which strikes the stranger most is the absence of respect which soldiers show and the cool and pleasant manner in which they salute their superiors. The soldier borrows his tobacco of the officer and the officer will take from the soldier without the slightest scruple. If by chance a soldier meets a drunken officer in the street, which sometimes happens, he leads him to his quarters, managing the matter so adroitly that no one knows anything about it. When campaigning officers and men live the same life. At Rakovitza the military governor lives side by side with his orderlies, smokes the same tobacco, dines from the same cuisine, with this difference, however, that the officer eats with a fork, while the men dip their fingers into every dish. If by chance the morsel of mutton he brings up is not sufficiently appetizing he puts it back again into the dish.

Strength of Insects.

Should any of our readers be skeptical upon this point, perhaps the following illustrations of superherculean strength with which the commonest insects are endowed, selected from curious sources, may prepare us to credit more easily the facts which we shall have to record. The common flea, as every one knows, will, without much apparent effort, jump two hundred times its own length, and several grasshoppers and locusts are said to be able to perform leaps quite as wonderful. In the case of the insect they scarcely excite our notice; but if a man were to coolly take a standing leap of three hundred and eighty odd yards, which would be an equivalent exertion of muscular power, perhaps our admirers of athletic sports might be rather startled at such a performance. Again, for a man to run ten miles within the hour would be admitted to be a tolerably good display of pedestrianism; but what are we to say to the little fly observed by Mr. Delisle, "so minute as to be almost invisible," which ran nearly six inches in a second, and in that space was calculated to have made one thousand and eighty steps? This, according to calculation, is as if a man whose steps measured only two feet, should run at the incredible rate of twenty miles in a minute. Equally surprising are the instances of insect strength given by Mr. Newport. The great stagbeetle, which tears off the bark from the roots and the branches of trees, has been known to gnaw a hole, an inch in diameter, through the side of a canister in which it was confined, and on which the marks of its jaws were distinctly visible, as proved by Mr. Stephens, who exhibited the canister at one of the meetings of the Entomological Society. The common beetle can, without injury, support and even raise very great weights, and make its way beneath almost any amount of pressure. In order to put the strength of this insect-Atlas to the test, experiments have been made which prove that it is able to sustain and escape from beneath a load of from twenty to thirty ounces, a prodigious burden, when it is remembered that the insect itself does not weigh as many grains; in fact, once more taking man as a standard of comparison, it is as though a person of ordinary size could raise and get from under a weight of between forty and fifty tons. This amount of strength has not, however, confined to the short, thick-limbed beetles. Mr. Newport once fastened a small *carabus*—one of the most active and elegantly formed of the beetle tribe—which weighed only three grains and a half, by means of a silk thread, to a small piece of paper, upon which the weight to be moved was placed. At a distance of ten inches from its load the insect was able to draw after it, up an inclined plane of twenty-five degrees, very nearly eighty-five grains; but when placed upon a plane of five degrees inclination, it drew after it one hundred and twenty-five grains exclusive of the friction to be overcome in moving its load—as though a man was to drag up a hill of similar inclination, a wagon weighing two tons and a half, having first taken off the wheels.

"We Shall Meet Again."

Husbands and wives, parents nad children, lovers, friends—all have to say good-bye, now for a longer and now for a shorter term; now for days and now for eternity. But, whether short or long, it is a fact which forms part of the very existence of man—the messenger born into the world coincident with himself, and dedicated to the task of bringing with him pain and leaving behind him sorrow—the castigator armed by love himself with the knotted thong, and the more tender the love the more dearly the lash. If it is only good-bye for a time, and speedy onlook of meeting, there are many precious compensations and the dear remembrance of the beloved but not bewailed absent is threaded through with pleasant thoughts of love and hope—of sweetest memories and as joyous forecasting, like pearls and golden beads strung on a sable thread. "We shall meet again." Of all the words to conjure with this is the most powerful, and helps the soul over the rough pass of absence with the firmest and most consoling touch. Nothing equals it for power of comfort, not even the knowledge that the dear absent ones are happy; and, to those who love truly, it works as a charm on a wound, soothing the pain of the smart if it cannot close the gaping edges. "We shall meet again." Seas may be between the loving, and distance may lengthen time into what seems an unbearable extent; but "we shall meet again" sounds like the far off voice of the watchdog when the wanderer is lost in the darkness of the pathless moor, the bewildering depths of the lonely wood. It is a voice that guides him to the safe security of home, and is an earnest of the reward to come when the weary journey is over; for wherever those who love may be, if divided, the journey is weary and the separation painful, if also the hope of reunion is consoling. One may be in the sunshine of the fervid south, the other under the gloomy skies of the chilly north; but there will be something in the heart of this last that will stand instead of bright blue skies and wealth of flowers, of the poetry and art that seem to cast a halo round every circumstance of life; just as with the other all the beauty and poetry will have its sting in the absence of the beloved, and its greatest charm is the hope of reunion. Else the most beautiful country in the world would lose its power of fascination—the pain of sentiment would be greater than the pleasure of sensation.

A Turkish Town in Asia Minor.

The streets of Erzeoum are compared by a correspondent to a net of wriggling eels. No squares, no good-looking houses, offer anywhere a means of setting oneself right; everywhere nothing but houses, rising slightly from the ground, with grass roofs, on which may frequently be seen muffled-up women, children at play and lambs frisking about. Children and lambs sometimes fall through the chimney into the house, in which men, horses, oxen, cows and sheep live together. In bad weather the chimneys are covered with flat stones, and then the smoke fills the room or stable, whichever one chooses to call it. A small part of this room, devoid of light or air, in which a fire made of dung and finely-cut straw burns, is separated by a railing. Here paterfamilias sits on a rug, smoking his chibougue or nargileh, and receives guests. The preparation of food gives little trouble; a penny a day suffices to satisfy the palate and stomach, even in wealthy families. A little bread and cheese, perhaps a cucumber, under favorable circumstances a pilaff, on feast days a piece of mutton, which the Armenian women roast particularly well—that is the whole bill of fare.

Large Wheat Yield.

The Dayton (Ohio) *Democrat* says: On the second of July a farmer named Long, who resides several miles south of this city, began to harvest his wheat, a twenty-acre field of nice grain. Being in want of cash, he shelled some of the grain and took a sample of it to a miller and asked what he would give him for his crop per bushel. He struck a bargain at $1.65 per bushel. On inquiring how much his crop would yield, Mr. Long said it ought to be fully 400 bushels. But he was most agreeably astonished when the threshing was completed, and the grain measured in the field, and it turned out to be almost 800 bushels instead of 400, yielding almost forty bushels to the acre. Mr. Long informs us that there are a number of fields of wheat in his region which are quite as heavy, or heavier than his.

Railroad Statistics.

Advance sheets of *Poor's Railway Manual*, soon to be issued, show that the number of miles operated in this country last year were 73,508, against 71,750 in 1875. The gross earnings amounted to $497,200,000, against 503,100,000 in the previous year, while the net earnings were $186,400,000, against $185,500,000 in 1875. The increase in net earnings in the face of the large falling off in gross earnings is attributed to the spirit of economy which has characterized railroad management during the past year. The dividends paid in 1876 amounted to $68,000,000, against $74,300,000 in 1875, the falling off being due to the default of several corporations, notably the coal companies.

BARGAIN HUNTERS.

How Some Women Make Purchases in New York.

Says a New York correspondent: Some of the Broadway dry goods men say smuggling has had scarcely any effect on their trade. Others think it has hurt them a good deal. They tell some queer yarns about the bargain hunters who spend their days running about, like Mrs. Toodles, in quest of something cheap. Said one the other day: "Give a regular shopper a hint that there are some smuggled goods in the market, and she'll spend a week hunting for them all over town. Ten to one she hasn't the slightest use for anything in the lot, but that's neither here nor there. If goods are smuggled they must be bargains, and she's bound to have something out of the lot, anyway, want or no want." One of the walkers in a Broadway store tells this story:

Do women prefer smuggled goods? Well, not all, but a pretty large number do. Let me tell you what occurred in our silk room not long ago. A lady who spends five days in the week shopping came in as usual and wanted to see a piece of silk. She had been in almost every day, and of course nearly always went off without buying. This time the clerk who had to wait on her turned round when he had a chance and offered to bet five dollars with another clerk that he'd make her buy enough silk for a dress. The bet was taken on the spot. Then the clerk got down to work. He took down piece after piece, spread them out, piled them up in heaps till a dozen shelves were emptied, and talked till he began to grow hoarse. But it was no use. She objected to one piece after another, now the quality, now the shade, now the price; but still the young man kept on. He was at it fully an hour when she got up to go. Then his strategy came into play. Leaning over the counter he motioned to her to come near, and then said in a whisper:

"Madam, can I say a word in strict confidence?" She nodded, and he went on.

"You would like a real bargain, wouldn't you?" She nodded again.

"Well, this is just how it is. That young man," motioning with his head to the clerk with whom he had made the bet, "has a fine piece of smuggled silk that he will sell very low. Of course he can't say anything about it himself, but I can show it now, if you want to see it."

"Well, I will look at it."

Putting his hand under the counter he brought up a piece of silk that he had slipped down when she was getting up to leave. She examined it and asked the price.

"Three dollars is the regular price for the same goods, but you can have this for two."

"You say it is smuggled?"

"Yes, ma'am, but don't speak so loud."

"Well, I will take twenty-five yards."

"Very well, ma'am; it's the greatest bargain you ever got." She was greatly pleased, but the silk was the same that she had rejected fifteen minutes before at $1.75.

A person hearing this story said: "Do you allow clerks to do business that way?"

"Not at all; when it became known the young man lost his place; but the incident shows how ready some women are to pick up imaginary bargains if there is any hint about smuggling."

Methods of Chinese Cruelty.

A correspondent writes from China: The greatest attribute of a Chinese general is considered to be his strategy. He is worth nothing if he fails to lead his enemy into making a false step. The hero of the hour on this account is a general who led a body of troops against a walled city held by the insurgents. He besieged them, and in due course of time they pleaded for terms. Laudable promises were made by the dozens, the *sine qua non* being they should lay down their arm. This was done, when, the general's dispatches informs us, they were immediately massacred as fast as it was possible to do so, but the leader was "put to death by the extreme torture." This consisted in winding a wire very tightly about the entire head and body to the feet, intervals of an inch being left between each turn. This brought the flesh into wales which were quickly and neatly sliced off by keen knives. The scene ended by decapitating the still living skeleton.

A very great deal of the evidence in criminal cases is elicited by torture, unless that given coincides with the ideas of the magistrate. If, under torture, witnesses assert things detrimental to the side he proposes to favor, they remain in agony till they take it all back again. When he has got it arranged to suit himself, ten to one he will administer another dose to them for not telling the truth at once. There is something frightful to the civilized mind in such abortion of justice, but even when the verdict is correct and the felon is to suffer for crime committed, the punishments are so truly barbarous you sink your detestation of the offense in your pity for the suffering offender. The sight of a human being receiving two hundred or three hundred blows from a heavy bamboo, leaving gashes and flesh beaten to a jelly, and finally a helpless cripple for life, does not tend to excite your love for your fellow-man. Kneeling on chains for many hours, the lash descending at the slightest change of posture, pinching the fingers in vises made of split bamboo; entwining metal tubes about the body and extremities, in which boiling fluid is poured, searing the flesh wherever it touches; wearing a three-feet square, twenty pound wooden collar day and night for weeks, being unable to reach the mouth the with hand, and exposed to the gaze of passers-by in the locality of the offense; placing in a cage with the head secured in a collar which forms the roof, the toes just touching the ground, and left to die by starvation and strangulation; beheading, and cutting into "ten thousand pieces" are among the usual punishments of this enlightened race.

A Frightful Death.

The Shenandoah *Herald* says: Mr. George Fister, clerk of the First National bank in Mahoney, Pa., and twenty-two years of age, was bitten on the outer edge of the left hand seven months ago by a black and tan dog with which he was playing. The wound healed quickly, causing little or no pain. The day after Mr. Fister was bitten the dog was seen playing with a ball of worsted, and, as he died a day or two later with symptoms of choking, it was supposed death was caused by his having swallowed or having attempted to swallow some of the worsted. Mr. Fister first manifested unmistakable signs of the dread disease on last Thursday afternoon, and died early on Sunday morning, his sufferings being limited in some sixty hours. After Thursday the symptoms were clearly marked, the spells of madness frequent and violent, the intervals few. During these spells the sufferer would snap, bite, foam and strike at the three or four strong men who constantly guarded him, and who, for self-protection, had their hands thickly gloved, and carried each a pillow before them to repress each onset. In the calm and lucid intervals he apologized, remembering distinctly his words and actions. In his next spell he would fight more furiously and cry out: "Ah, didn't I give it to you? Didn't I fetch you that time?" etc. As pieces of ice were thrown toward his mouth he would snap his opened jaws at them most furiously. He was attended by Dr. Carpenter, of Pottsville, and three of the resident doctors, but treatment availed nothing. His throat swelled on Saturday, and with the most painful chuckling and choking he died early on Sunday morning.

Murphy, the Temperance Lecturer.

A correspondent says that Mr. Murphy, the temperance agitator, holds the attention of his audience with wonderful power, making them laugh at his quick Celtic wit, or sob over the pathetic tales he tells. He is tall and stout and dresses with good taste and regard for existing styles. His face is handsome and intelligent, and is adorned with a heavy black moustache. As a result of his wonderful magnetism he was almost mobbed by the audience at the close of a recent meeting at Orange Grove, N. J. In his iron grasp he took the hand of every one that pressed around him.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

On the fourth day after the beginning of the labor riots the strike of railroad employees all over the country was still extending, although the scenes of bloodshed and violence were not so great as on the previous days. Passenger and freight traffic was almost wholly suspended from the Atlantic seaboard to the Mississippi river, and from the borders of Canada to the Virginia line and Ohio river. In New York State the employees of the New York Central railroad at West Albany, who had thitherto kept at their work, yielded to the striking spirit at noon. The shops of the company were visited by large gangs and the men induced to quit work. East Albany was visited by the strikers and freight tracks there were torn up. The Ninth regiment of New York city was sent to the scene and arrived at Albany without mishap, although the train containing the soldiers was stoned on the way. At Syracuse, N. Y., the railroad employees and machinists struck and six hundred freight cars, seventy engines and forty trains of freight were embargoed, while the strikers detailed some of their own men to guard the property. At Buffalo, N. Y., a train of empty grain cars was fired by a mob, and another large crowd gathered in front of the East Buffalo depot with the evident intention of burning that handsome building. One hundred policemen hurried to the grain car fire and halted in front of the rioters, who were ordered to disperse, but refused. The police charged, having extra large clubs, and clubbed down everything before them. In ten minutes the mob was whipped. The ground was covered with wounded, who were dragged away by their retreating comrades. Scores, if not hundreds, of the rioters were clubbed down. The rioters were armed with clubs, and fired several shots, but only two of the police were hurt. Many prisoners were taken. There was not a sign of a crowd left. At Hornellsville, N. Y., the strikers attempted to prevent a detachment of the Twenty-third regiment, on its way from New York, from entering the town. A party of strikers at Corning ran ahead of the train containing the soldiers, displacing rails and placing obstrutioens on the track, until a length a company of militia left the cars and charged on the rioters, dispersing them. After many vicissitudes the train reached Hornellsville. Thirteen persons were killed and forty-three wocunded by the fight at Reading, Pa. On regiment—the Sixteenth—stationed there fraternized with the rioters and the soldiers said they would not fire upon the crowd in the event of further trouble. It was cheered by the crowd, while the Fourth regiment was hooted and attacked with stones for the part it had taken in subduing the riot of the previous day, and several of the command were wounded. Late at night six batteries of the United States army, numbering 210 men and officers, arrived and marched through the town. The streets were filled with people, but not a stone was thrown at the regulars or even a derisive shout uttered. At Chicago the employees of the numerous railroads centering there quit work and visited lumber yards, stone yards, manufactories and other large establishments, compelling all the workmen to cease their labors, and join the procession, which soon numbered thousands. A proclamation was issued by the mayor and 200 men were sworn in as special police. At Indianapolis, Ind., the strikers were in possession of all the roads leading into that city, as was the case in St. Louis. The strike extended to the Canada roads and to San Francisco. In the latter place a mob burned down a Chinese wash house and threatened to attack the Chinese quarter; and but for the prompt and vigorous action of the police a bloody riot would have occurred.

The fifth day of the great railroad war passed and the blockade of trains continued, while the business interests of the country were still partially paralyzed. In those sections where the strike first resulted in scenes of bloodshed and violence—in Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York—matters had taken a quieter look and the West had in turn became the ground of riotous demonstrations. In Chicago a mob of about 8,000 persons congregated in the vicinity of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy round house with the evident intention of making an attack upon the railroad property. A detachment of twenty policemen was sent to the scene, and the officers, on arriving there, found themselves surrounded by a dense mob, who assailed them on every side with bricks and stones. The police made a charge and began to force their way out, using their clubs with desperate vigor and without stint. When the police reached the outer edge of the crowd, three of the rioters had been killed and a number wounded, while several of the officers were also badly injured. Another detachment of 4 0 officers was sent to the scene of riot and the disturbance was quelled and property saved. Several other large mobs passed through different parts of the city during the day, compelling the workmen of the establishments they passed to cease work, and occasional collisions occurred between the police and the rioters, in which the latter were generally dispersed. In New York a meeting, called by a society of "Internationalists" or social reformers, was held in the evening in Tompkins Square, situated in the heart of the crowded portion of the city. About 10,000 people were gathered in and about the Square, and several hundred policemen were near at hand to prevent any disturbance. The meeting was quiet and orderly, although at its close a crowd marching in procession through a side street were charged by the police and scattered, one man—a looker-on—being clubbed by several officers and breaking a leg in his efforts to escape. At Louisville, Ky., an unsuccessful attempt was made to burn a railroad office. All business there was suspended and 700 militiamen were on duty, ready for an emergency. In Toledo, Ohio, the strikers closed all manufactories and broke up a meeting of citizens presided over by the mayor. In St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo., the strikers were still master of the situation and all railroad traffic was retarded.

Chicago and San Francisco were the scenes of sanguinary riots on the sixth day of the labor troubles, and in St. Louis several demonstrations by mobs took place, without any serious conflict occurring, however. In Chicago rioters began to gather at the Halstead street viaduct at an early hour, and soon their numbers were swelled to 10,000. A body of police approached and at first the mob ran in every direction; but gathering courage from their strength the rioters reassembled and attacked the police with such fury that they were compelled to flee for their lives, the vast throng hanging close upon the heels of the fleeing officers and hurling volleys of stones at them as they ran. At Fifteenth street the pursued police met a re-enforcement of fifty officers, and combining their forces they turned upon their pursuers and fired into them, killing several and unmercifully clubbing all within reach. The mob fled, and in the retreat the rioters totally annihilated a coal office, arming themselves with the fragments. A short time after this riot another occurred in front of Turner Hall, where a meeting was taking place. The crowd filled the hall and packed the sidewalks in front, and finally became so demonstrative and boisterous that a large number of police were sent to disperse them, which they succeeded in doing only after a pitched battle, many of the rioters seeking safety by jumping from the windows. Just before noon another crowd of 5,000 assembled near the North Side rolling mills. They were led by a band of butchers, with aprons on, sleeves rolled up and knives and steels protruding from their pockets. This throng marched to the rolling mills, gas works and other establishments, with flying banners and transparancies and compelled the employers to sign an agreement to pay their workmen a stipulated price. The mob met one small squad of sixteen police, who dared not oppose the immense crowd. At eleven o'clock at night a mob attacked soldiers stationed in the vicinity of Sixteenth and Halstead streets. The military at length replied with two volleys and killed and wounded a number of the rioters. About twelve persons were killed during the day and a large number wounded. Several hundred rioters were also arrested. In San Francisco the citizens had formed themselves into committees of safety for the protection of person and property. A gang of "hoodlums" assailed citizens and firemen who were attempting to extinguish an incendiary fire at the Pacific Mail steamship dock, and a desperate fight ensued. The rioters were eventually routed. One of the citizens was killed and a large number of persons on both sides were wounded, some fatally. In other parts of the country the strike seemed to have reached its highest point. The strikers on several roads resumed work, while on others they were evidently only awaiting overtures from the railroad officials to go back to their positions.

On the seventh day of the railroad war reports from all over the country indicated a better state of affairs than had thitherto existed and a speedy resumption of business on the majority of roads suffering by the strike. Travel was resumed on the New York Central and Pennsylvania lines, but no freight was allowed to be moved on the Lake Shore road. A dangerous state of affairs existed in the mining regions of Pennsylvania, and all trains there were blocked. In Chicago the authorities had the riot under control, the only casualty reported being the murder of a member of the Chicago Board of Trade—James J. White—who was patrolling in the suburbs. Noticing a tramp acting suspiciously, Mr. White arrested him, when the man suddenly drew a revolver, placed it to his captor's forehead and fired, instantly killing him. The tramp then escaped. The loss of life during the riots at Chicago is known to be thirteen killed and twenty-five wounded. A meeting of trade union delegates in St. Louis was broken up by the police and military and all found inside the building were arrested. A dispatch from Mauch Chunk, Pa., said the men of the Lehigh Valley and Lehigh and Susquehanna roads were all out on strike and no trains were running, while the miners at Summit Hill also struck, demanding an increase of twenty per cent. in their wages. They marched from one mine to another with loaves of bread stuck on poles and demanding their pay of the company. In New York State the militia regiments called out by the governor were dismissed to their homes, with thanks for their promptness and energy in responding to the call.

George W. Peck, editor of the *Daily Advertiser*, of Auburn, N. Y., committed suicide by shooting himself while suffering from a fit of melancholia...... Comparative quiet prevailed along the railroad lines on the eighth and ninth days of the great strike. A train of cars filled with soldiers on their way to Pittsburgh, Pa., was stoned as it passed Johnstown and several of the military were injured. The strikers succeeded in wrecking the train and causing its detention for some time. The soldiers arrested about one hundred of the strikers......Norman Lindsay (colored) was hanged at Helena, Ark., for the murder of the Rev. Charles Hightower (also colored) in 1875......Joseph Woodruff, for the past nine years secretary of the South Carolina Senate, was arrested in Philadelphia on a steamer from Charleston. The arrest was made at the request of Gov. Hampton and the State attorney of South Carolina, and the arrested is charged with forgery and larceny..... Seven soldiers were killed by the accidental explosion of a shell in a fort near Paris .....Gale Hollingsworth, of White Pigeon, Iowa—a well-to-do farmer, with a family—was shot three times and killed by a Miss White, who alleged that he had slandered her......The Indian outbreak in the West continues, and Governor Potts, of Montana, has issued a proclamation calling on every man to go to the front...... The captain and four men belonging to the British bark Bertha and Maria arrived in New York, having been compelled to abandon their vessel in a sinking condition in mid-ocean.

A dam near Avondale, Pa., gave way and caused great damage to property in the track of the flood. A cotton and woolen mill was flooded and ten houses were washed away......The Lock Haven National Bank, of Lock Haven, Pa., suspended payment..... A cow that had been run over by a train near Wilmington, Del., unaccountably got between the second and third cars, disconnecting them and throwing them off the track. The cars were completely wrecked and the passengers were unable to extricate themselves and had to be cut out of the ruins by workmen. Sixteen persons were injured, some dangerously......Sam Cooper was shot five times by W. H. Hunt in a saloon in Nashville, Tenn. Cooper had been quarreling with Hunt's mother over a game and had been driven from the saloon......A destructive flood occurred in Brandon, Vt., by the overflowing of Neshobe river after a heavy rainfall, and great destruction was done to gardens and houses. Buildings were moved from their foundations and many houses were filled with water...... Herbert Blanchard, aged twenty-five, had been paying his addresses to the daughter of B. Stark, a resident of Savoy, Mass., and had been warned to discontinue his visits. Soon after he was fired at by some unknown person, and a few days subsequently he met the elder Stark in church and shot him after an altercation. A brother of Stark, who came to his assistance, was also shot by Blanchard, who next attempted to shoot a lady standing near but failed, and then made his escape. The brothers who were shot received mortal wounds ......Charles D. Brown and F. W. Laughlin were crushed to death and three others were badly injured by the caving in of a street drain at Toronto, Ont.

The First Umbrella Carrier.

Though Jonas Hanway, the philanthropist, did many a Christian deed in his life, he is not remembered so much for his benevolence as for his umbrella! He was the first man in England who ventured to brave public opinion by carrying one of those necessary articles. Jonas Hanway was born in Portsmouth, 1712, and died in London, Sept. 5, 1786. The earlier part of his life was passed in mercantile pursuits as a partner in the house of Dingley & Co., of St. Petersburg, in which capacity he visited Persia—where he probably picked up his umbrella idea—and published, as the result of his observations, a "Historical Account of British Trade over the Caspian Sea." The success of this work led him to continue the use of his pen, and in 1756 he published a "Journal of Eight Days' Journey from Portsmouth to Kingston-upon-Thames," which caused the amiable Dr. Johnson to remark that "Jonas acquired some reputation by traveling abroad, but lost it all by traveling at home." He wrote nearly seventy pamphlets, mostly on philanthropic subjects. He was a noble philanthropist, but a poor author. Having expended what property he had in charitable schemes, Lord Bute, the premier, gave him office as a commissioner of the navy, a situation which he held for twenty years. He was an indefatigable worker in the cause of philanthropy, and several of the most worthy charitable institutions of modern times were originated by him. He instituted the Marine Society, he established the Magdalene Charity, he was the father of Sunday schools, and the friend of the chimney sweep. No public calamity occurred that he did not endeavor to alleviate. But it is the shade of his umbrella that has kept his memory green for prosperity.

The Child and the Painted Window.

In a summer-house belonging to an old inn on the Rhine, there is a large window, whose panes of colored glass often attract the attention of any traveler who enters the little sitting-room. Children more especially love to gaze upon the noble river and the surrounding landscape under the different influences of a green, blue, red or yellow medium, and clap their tiny hands to see the vineyards or beautiful ruins so changed. A boy once lingered near this favorite window, and detained by all the arts in his power the old man that accompanied him. Now, it was the fiery red which pleased the child most—now the golden tinge made everything appear like enchanted ground, and sometimes again the green had more softness whereupon to rest his eyes. His companion, after reflecting some time, said, as he gazed on his eager looks and changing fancies: "Thou puttest me in mind of the life of man, which in its passing stages resembles nothing more than this window. At first, during infancy, he chooses the plain glass, that shows him nature's real brightness, but soon what charms him at first becomes insipid. He then seeks in gaudy red, something more beautiful—relapses again into soft green, until he settles into the gold, dazzling yellow, which gives a false value to every object. The last age will be the gloomy blue, in which there seems an everlasting storm coming over the face of nature. He would fain seek another color, but some rude hand shuts the blind, and pushes him away.

Women in Government Employ.

Among the distinguished women of fallen fortunes now holding situations in the departments at Washington are Mrs. Mary Wilcox, the granddaughter of President Jackson, and the only person living who was born in the White House; Mrs. Charlotte L. Livingston, whose $900 position was obtained by her relative, Senator Paddock, after an argument against her endeavoring to support herself had failed; Mrs. C. E. Morris, of New York, granddaughter of Robert Morris; Miss Sophie Walker, the daughter of Robert J. Walker, who was secretary of the treasury during the Presidency of James K. Polk from 1845 to 1848; Miss Dade, whose mother was a cousin of General Scott; Miss Markoo, daughter of Francis Markoo, who for thirty years was attached to the diplomatic corps of the State department; Mrs. Helen McLean Kimball, widow of Colonel Kimball, who signally distinguished himself in the Mexican war; Miss Sallie Upton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., daughter of the late Francis Upton, a distinguished lawyer, and the author of several standard works on admiralty and marine jurisprudence; Mrs. Chaplin, widow of United States District Judge Chaplin; Mrs. Tiffey, a cousin of the present secretary of State, Mrs. and Granger, the widow of the late General Gordon Granger, the circumstances of whose massacre by the Indians with General Custer are too recent to require the story here.

The Sunflower.

A well-known plant of thrifty growth and generous yield, is the *helianthus*, or common "sunflower." It is cultivated extensively in certain portions of this country for the oil contained in the mass of seeds it produces.

In Tartary, as well as among other Eastern tribes, and also by American Indians, in certain quarters of the West, these seeds are cooked and eaten. In some sections, where its valuable properties are appreciated, the seed is used for poultry food, at times, with great benefit.

The sunflower is easily grown, requires no special cultivation; it may be planted all around, near the fences or walls of the farm, or estate, where nothing else is cultivated; and for a change of food or mixed in small quantities with other grains, raw or cooked, it is an admirable thing for adult fowls. It can be so easily produced, and it is really so valuable in its way, that we are surprised it is not more generally grown for a partial poultry food.—*Poultry World.*

The Secretary Bird.

A curious experiment took place the other day at the Jardin d'Acclimatization in Paris. A nest of living vipers was thrown into the inclosure where the secretaries or snake-eaters (from the Cape) are kept. These birds have the bright eye of birds of prey, powerful beaks, and vulture-like bodies mounted on legs like those of a wading bird. Whenever the secretaries saw the snakes they fell upon them with shrill cries, and an exciting struggle ensued. The reptiles, fixed on the ground by the strong feet of the bird, twisted and hissed, and bit; but they could make no impression on the rugose skin, and they were chopped into mince-meat with a few strokes of the beak. The secretary is also, it may be remarked, a great destroyer of rodents.

Fashion Notes.

There is a revival of pipings.

The Croisette is the newest comb.

The Richelieu is the shoe of the moment.

Dark tints prevail in out door costumes.

Canvas tissue is a favorite fabric for scarfs.

Coat bodices and polonaises are all the rage.

Spinach green is a new shade of this popular color.

Red peonies, large as life, are seen among the artificial flowers.

Natural oat fringes on chenille strings are seen on grenadine dresses.

Watteau, Amazon and Directoire trains are now worn with clinging skirts.

The small flat rings of hair worn on the forehead this season are called *frisons.*

The present style of coiffure demands that the neck, forehead and ears be exposed.

Roses instead of buttons fasten the fronts of many elegant white evening dresses.

Vivid and conspicuous colors take the lead over pale and faded tints this season.

Colored embroidery and colored laces are preferred, at the moment, for lingerie.

Artificial flowers are made this season, each flower exhaling its own natural perfume.

Steinkerk cravats, which first became fashionable in Europe in 1692, are revived in Paris this year.

The Directoire train trimmed with a wreath of Mechlin, Valenciennes or Torchon lace is the style in Paris.

Forget-me-nots and thistles are worn together for corsage bouquets, sometimes fastened with one deep red rose.

Bathing suits of white Turkish toweling, braided and bound with red, blue or black, are the novelties this season.

The favorite flowers for the hour are thistles and forget-me-nots, gardenias, mignonette, heliotrope, and asters of various colors.

Full dress requires the train to be very long and pointed, and worn, when walking, over the arm, displaying its wealth of laces.

Bathing cloaks, to be put on when coming out of the water, are made of white Turkish toweling, or of serge, and trimmed with red or blue braid.

Bronze and turquoise blue, spinach green and rose, violet and buttercup yellow, dark brown and gold, are favorite combinations of color at present.

Natural flowers instead of artificial are preferred by Parisian women for bonnet, corsage and parasol garnitures. They must be renewed three times each day.

Flutes.

Athenæus, in the "Diepnosophists," refers to the flute made of the leg bone of the kid as an invention of the (Grecian) Thebans, and states that the flute elephantine (ivory) was first bored among the Phœnicians. Flutes among the classic Greeks were also made of asses' bones, which are said to be remarkably solid. They are supposed to have a fullness of tone highly suggestive of the inflated style of their original proprietor. Dr. Schliemann, in his excavations at Hissarlik, discovered a beautifully-ornamented flute of bone. The flutes of the Araucanians were made of the arm and leg bones of prisoners offered in sacrifice. The Caribs used human bones, but now use the bones of the jaguar. Their flute has three holes, and, like the Guiana flute of bamboo, is blown by the breath directed against the edge of the orifice. A Guiana flute in the National Museum at Washington is made of the thigh bone of a jaguar. The Uaupe Indians of Brazil use fifes and flutes of reed and of deer's bones. Wallace also noticed a whistle made of a deer's skull. The Brazilian flageolets are of bone; an average one has two bones, twelve inches long and three-eighths inch bore, united by twine neatly wound and worked. On the back of the lower part are finger-holes. The whistle is formed of a cone of resinous cement beneath the mouth orifice, the ridge of cement rising to the center of the tube. The Kafir whistles are of bone or ivory, and are blown into in the manner of blowing a key, while holding the instrument against the lower lip. The flute of the Maories is made from a human thigh bone, that of a slain enemy being preferred. Two ancient Peruvian pipes of bone had five finger-holes each, and one of human bone had four finger-holes.

Detroit's Hero.

Anthony Grogan, jumping for the ferry boat Victoria, at the foot of Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich., missed and fell, but he was saved by John Horn, jr. This makes the one hundred and thirtieth person that Mr. Horn has rescued from drowning. It is thirteen years since Mr. Horn, sr., took up his quarters at the foot of Woodward avenue, occupying the restaurant on the wharf. His son John was then a youth of twenty years, a powerful athlete, well known in base ball circles as one of the strongest batsmen ever turned out in Detroit. Before Mr. Horn established his headquarters on the wharf at the foot of Woodward avenue, the place was dangerous, as there were no railings along the shores, and oftentimes the nights were so dark and so foggy that it was easy to walk off suddenly into twenty-five feet of water. Mr. Horn has lost $1,500 worth of clothing in saving life, sometimes ruining a new and handsome suit within an hour after putting on for the first time. In 1871 his admirers in Detroit gave him a beautiful gold medal, and this he lost in rescuing a person from drowning. In the rescue of Anthony Grogan, Mr. Horn lost his gold watch and chain and a medal presented to him by the city authorities. Two years ago Congress voted him a gold medal.

Lightning Striking a Train.

An incident of a recent thunder storm, as noticed by a passenger on a train on the New York Midland railroad, is thus described by the Middletown *Press:* The storm was terrific. Crash after crash of thunder, with blinding lightning, accompanied by a deluge of rain and hail, followed them. At one time the train seemed to be enveloped in a sheet of electrical fire. A fearful crash preceded and instantly the engine was in a volume of electricity. Balls of fire encircled the driving wheels as they revolved with lightning rapidity. Engineer Sandford beheld the phenomenon with wonder and awe, and supposing that the end of all things was at hand involuntarily shut off the steam. Nearly every person on the train experienced a severe shock. A large tree by the track was shattered. The shock lasted but a moment. When satisfied that nothing had been injured, the engineer started the iron horse on with a loud whistle toward Norwich.

Appetite a Necessity.

Appetite is a necessity. Without it, sufficient food is not received into the stomach, either to nourish the system or to give the stimulus to the bowels which they require. Both these organs and the liver become torpid in consequence, and the blood grows poor in quality and quantity. Improve the appetite, therefore, and avoid such results. This is most effectually done with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic appetizer and alterative without a peer. It gives not only an unwonted zest for food, but enables the stomach to digest, and the system to assimilate it. Flatulence, heartburn, nausea and every other concomitant of indigestion, are removed by it, as are also biliousness and constipation. Each nerve and fiber of the body is made to tingle with health by its use, and it is the leading remedy for despondency.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co. New York.

It is said by those who know that Dooley & Brother, the manufacturers of the justly celebrated and well known Yeast Powder which bears their name, have the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the world. The capacity of their mammoth factory is simply marvelous, reaching the immense quantity of five millions of pounds annually.

Pond's Extract.

Used alike by the medical profession and the people, it holds a position held by no other medicine in this country, or, perhaps, the world.

CHEW The Celebrated "MATCHLESS" Wood Tag Plug TOBACCO. THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY, New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Ireland to the Front! If you are bilious take Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. a package.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle	Native	15	@ 12¾
	Texas and Cherokee	10¾	@ 11
Milch Cows		50 00	@65 00
Hogs:	Live	05¾	@ 05¾
	Dressed	08¾	@ 08
Sheep		05	@ 05¾
Lambs		02¾	@ 07
Cotton:	Middling	12¾	@ 1 ¾
Flour:	Western: Good to Choice	6 80	@ 8 75
	State: Good to Choice	6 60	@ 7 75
Wheat:	Red Western	1 45	@ 1 75
	No. 2 Milwaukee	1 70	@ 1 72
Rye:	State	91	@ 15
Barley:	State	62	@ 65
Barley Malt		1 5	@ 1 25
Oats:	Mixed Western	41	@ 45
Corn:	Mixed Western	66	@ 67
Hay, per cwt		70	@ 75
Straw, per cwt		5[illegible]	@ 65
Hops	76's—08 @15 ......75's	05	@ 10
Pork:	Mess	14 30	@14 30
Lard:	City Steam	11¾	@ 11¾
Fish:	Mackerel, No. 1, new	23 00	@25 00
	" No. 2, new	13 00	@14 00
	Dry Cod, per cwt.	4 75	@ 4 75
	Herring, Scaled, per box	12	@ 25
Petroleum:	Crude 07¾ @07¾ Refined		13¾
Wool:	California Fleece	28	@ 33
	Texas Fleece	28	@ 32
	Australian Fleece	43	@ 45
Butter:	State	12	@ 27
	Western: Choice	18	@ 19
	Western: Good to Prime	10	@ 17
	Western: Firkins	11	@ 15
Cheese:	State Factory	08	@ 10½
	State Skimmed	03	@ 06
	Western	[illegible]	@ [illegible]
Eggs:	State and Pennsylvania	16	@ 16

BUFFALO.

Flour		8 75	@ 9 25
Wheat:	No. 1 Milwaukee	1 60	@ 1 70
Corn:	Mixed	55¾	@ 55¾
Oats		40	@ 40
Rye		98	@ 98
Barley		[illegible]	@ 83
Barley Malt		1 00	@ 1 10

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle:	Extra	06¾	@ 06¾
Sheep		05	@ 07
Hogs:	Dressed	08¾	@ 09¾
Flour:	Pennsylvania Extra	9 50	@ 9 50
Wheat:	Red Western	1 85	@ 1 85
Rye		75	@ 78
Corn:	Yellow	63	@ 63
	Mixed	61	@ 62
Oats:	Mixed	48	@ 49
Petroleum:	Crude 10¾ @10¾ Refined		14¾
Wool—Colorado		22	@ 27
	Texas	28	@ 30
	California	25	@ 35

BOSTON.

Beef Cattle		08¾	@ 09¾
Sheep		05¾	@ 06¾
Hogs		06	@ 06
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota		8 00	@ 9 00
Corn—Mixed		62¾	@ 64
Oats— "		5[illegible]	@ 59
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX		50	@ 50
California Fall		18	@ 30

BRIGHTON, MASS.

Beef Cattle		06¾	@ 07¾
Sheep		05	@ 05¾
Lambs		07	@ 10
Hogs		07¾	@ 08

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle:	Poor to Choice	6 75	@10 00
Sheep		5 75	@ 8 00
Lambs		7 00	@ 9 50

SWARTHMORE College—For both sexes; under care of Friends. All expenses covered by $350 a year. EDWD. H. MAGILL, A.M., Prest., Swarthmore, Pa.

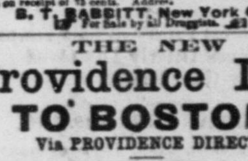
N. F. BURNHAM'S "1874" WATER-WHEEL Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced. New pamphlet, free, N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

HO! FARMERS FOR IOWA. SEND A POSTAL CARD for description and maps of 1,200,000 Acres R. R. lands for sale on R. R. Terms, by the Iowa R. R. Land Co. Climate and soil first-class, and adapted to grain, corn and grazing. No Grasshoppers. Tickets free to landbuyers from Chicago and return. Address J. B. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner, 92 Randolph Street, Chicago, or Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

A Household Without Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient within reach lacks an important safeguard of health and life. A few doses of this standard remedy for indigestion, constipation and biliousness, relieve very distressing symptoms and prevent dangerous consequences. For sale by the entire drug trade.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.



Unrivalled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World. Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture. For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal. Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 oz. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address B. T. BABBITT, New York City. For Sale by all Druggists.

THE NEW Providence Line TO BOSTON. Via PROVIDENCE DIRECT. A WHOLE NIGHT'S REST. ONLY 42 MILES OF RAIL. TIME 60 MINUTES. THE NEW MAGNIFICENT STEAMER Massachusetts ("The Palace Steamer of the World,") AND THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMER Rhode Island, ("The Queen of the Sound,") Will on and after MAY 7 leave (daily) from Pier 29, N. R., foot of Warren Street at 5 P. M., arriving at Providence at 6 A. M. and Boston 7 A. M. No intermediate landings between New York and Providence.

THE GOOD OLD STAND-BY. MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. FOR MAN AND BEAST. ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. Thirty millions have tested it. The whole world approve the glorious old Mustang—the Best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will. SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE VENDERS.

THE SUN. 1877. NEW YORK. 1877.

THE SUN continues to be the strenuous advocate of reform and retrenchment, and of the substitution of statesmanship, wisdom, and integrity for hollow pretence, imbecility, and fraud in the administration of public affairs. It contends for the government of the people by the people and for the people, as opposed to government by frauds in the ballot-box and in the counting of votes, enforced by military violence. It endeavors to supply its readers—a body now not far from a million of souls—with the most careful, complete, and trustworthy accounts of current events, and employs for this purpose a numerous and carefully selected staff of reporters and correspondents. Its reports from Washington, especially, are full, accurate, and fearless; and it doubtless continues to deserve and enjoy the hatred of those who thrive by plundering the Treasury or by usurping what the law does not give them, while it endeavors to merit the confidence of the public by defending the rights of the people against the encroachments of unjustified power.

The price of the DAILY SUN is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year, post-paid; or, with the Sunday edition $7.70 a year. The Sunday edition alone, eight pages, $1.20 a year, post-paid. THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages of 56 broad columns, is furnished at $1 a year, post-paid.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—In order to introduce THE SUN more widely to the public, we will send THE WEEKLY edition for the remainder of the year, to Jan. 1, 1878, post-paid, for Half a Dollar. Try it. Address THE SUN, N. Y. City.

Advertisers Are invited to investigate The American Newspaper Union List of Newspapers—the *largest combination of papers in the United States*—and compare the prices with other lists. *It is the cheapest and best advertising medium in the country.*

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER UNION List of 1085 Weekly Newspapers, COMPRISES New York Newspaper Union List, Chicago Newspaper Union List, Milwaukee Newspaper Union List, St. Paul Newspaper Union List, Cincinnati Newspaper Union List, Southern Newspaper Union List.

The prices of advertising are now about one-half of last year's rates and are as follows:

ONE INCH OF SPACE—14 AGATE LINES—WILL BE INSERTED ONE WEEK IN THE New York Newspaper Union List for $21.00; Chicago Newspaper Union List " 24.50; Milwaukee Newspaper Union List " 8.00; St. Paul Newspaper Union List " 7.00; Cincinnati Newspaper Union List " 15.00; Southern Newspaper Union List " 12.00.

Or in the Entire List of 1085 Newspapers One Week for $87.50

A One Inch advertisement will be inserted one year in the entire list of 1085 newspapers for $2,275, Or about $2.00 per paper a year. Send for Catalogue. Address, BEALS & FOSTER, (Times Building), 41 Park Row, NEW YORK.

WATCHMAKERS' Tools and Materials. Send for Price list, GEO. E. SMITH & Co., P.O. Box 3696, N.Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$55 2 $77 A Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$40 A WEEK. Catalogue and Sample FREE. FELTON & CO., 119 Nassau St., New York.

REVOLVER 7 shot $3.00, 70 styles. Ill. Cat. free. Western Gun Works, Chicago, Ill.

REVOLVER Free Seven-shot revolver with box cartridges. Add's J. Bown & Co., 136 & 138 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

$350 A Month.—Agents wanted. 36 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Traveling Salesmen. $85 a month and all expenses paid. No Peddling. Address Queen City Lamp Works, Cincinnati, O.

HORSE BRUSHES—Patent rubber back—superior to any other Brush—mailed on receipt of $2.50. WM A. MARTIN, Hardware Dealer, 6 Dock Square, Boston.

$2500 a year to Agents. Outfit and a $25 Shot Gun free. For terms address, J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

PENSIONS Procured or No Pay, for every wounded, ruptured, accidentally injured or disabled Soldier. Address Col. N. W. FITZGERALD, U. S. Claim Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$5937 Made by 17 Agents in Jan. 77 with my 13 new articles. Samples free. Address C. M. Linington, Chicago.

WANTED Men to travel and take orders of Merchants. Salary $1200 a year and all traveling expenses paid. Address GEM Man'f'g Co., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM HABIT CURED AT HOME. No publicity. Time short. Terms moderate. 1,000 Testimonials. Describe case. DR. F. E. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

$10 to $1,000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

LAWSUITS Prosecuted. BOUNTIES and Pensions collected. No charge unless successful. T. FRANCIS GIBBONS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary and Commissioner, No. 12 West 4th St., near Broadway, N. Y. City.

HAMILTON FEMALE SEMINARY.—A Boarding School. Expense $200 per year. Opens Sept. 13th. Thorough graduating courses in English, Latin, French, German, etc. Music, Oil Painting, Portrait and Panel Painting, specialties. For Circular address, M. M. GOODENOUGH, A. M., Hamilton, N. Y.



$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, post-paid, for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

Patents Secured! Also Trade Marks, Designs, Registration, Passports, etc. For advice, address, HENRY GERNER, Patent Right Gazette Patent Agency, 24 Barclay Street (P. O. Box 4544), New York.

VIOLIN STRINGS! Genuine Italian Violin Strings, also for Banjo or Guitar, 15 and 20c. each, or $1.50 and $2 a doz. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Dealers! Send card for catalogue. J. SAENGER, Importer of Musical Instruments and Strings, 106 Chambers St., New York.

BOSTON WEEKLY TRANSCRIPT. The best family newspaper published; eight pages; fifty-six columns reading. Terms—$2 per annum; clubs of eleven, $15 per annum, in advance. SPECIMEN COPY GRATIS.

HEADACHE. DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY and CHAMOMILE PILLS are prepared expressly to cure SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, DYSPEPTIC HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, and will cure any case. Office, 106 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Price 50c., postage free. Sold by all druggists and country stores. REFERENCE—Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md.

IN VINO VERITAS. After nine years experience we have decided to offer our pure California Wines and Brandy to families by the gallon or single case at greatly reduced prices. These Wines are delicious for family use, while their strict purity renders them invaluable for medicinal and sacramental purposes. A trial is only necessary to show their superiority over adulterated foreign goods. "Crown Prince," the choicest American Champagne, a specialty. Send for circular and price list to CHAMBERLIN & CO., 45 Dey St., New York.

KEEP'S SHIRTS—only one quality—The Best. Keep's Patent Partly-made Dress Shirts can be finished as easy as hemming a Handkerchief. The very best, six for $7.00. Keep's Custom Shirts—made to measure, The very best, six for $9.00. An elegant set of genuine Gold-plate Collar and Sleeve Buttons given with each half doz. Keep's Shirt Keep's Shirts are delivered FREE on receipt of price in any part of the Union—no express charges to pay. Samples with full directions for self-measurement sent free to any address. No stamp required. Deal directly with the Manufacturer and get Bottom Prices. Keep Manufacturing Co., 165 Mercer St., N.Y.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day at the business. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$1.00 $1.00 Osgood's Heliotype Engravings. The choicest household ornaments. Price One Dollar each. Send for catalogue. JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO. BOSTON, MASS. $1.00 $1.00

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR AN ACRE! Of the Best Land in AMERICA, near the Great UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD. A FARM FOR $200. In easy Payments with low rates of Interest. SECURE IT NOW! Full information sent free, address, O. F. DAVIS, Land Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET, With Skirt Supporter and Self-Adjusting Pads.



Secures HEALTH and COMFORT of Body with GRACE and BEAUTY of Form. Three Garments in one. Approved by all physicians. AGENTS WANTED. Samples by mail, in Coutil, $2; Satteen, $1 75. To Agents at 25 cents less. Order size two inches smaller than waist measure over the dress. Warner Bro' 351 Broadway, N. Y.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE. SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 1877. This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend VEGETINE as an excellent medicine for such complaints. Yours very truly, C. W. VANDEGRIFT. Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Hoffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O. Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

"The Best Polish in the World." THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

SANDAL-WOOD A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good in Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding all other remedies. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this. Beware of Imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc. DUNDAS DICK & CO.'S Genuine Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York.

THE UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, 261, 262, 263 Broadway. ORGANIZED 1850. ASSETS, $4,827,176.52 SURPLUS, $820,000 EVERY APPROVED FORM OF POLICY ISSUED ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS ALL ENDOWMENT POLICIES AND APPROVED CLAIMS MATURING IN 1877 WILL BE DISCOUNTED AT 7% ON PRESENTATION. JAMES BUELL, - - PRESIDENT.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say that you saw the advertisement in this paper.